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THE FAMOUS COMFORT
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COMMENT OF THE DAY

LANCASHIRE ATTACK

HARDLY a week has gone by during the past few months when there has been no reference to Lancashire protests against the import of Hongkong-made cloth into Britain.

It was revealed last week that the Colony's grey cloth imports, into Britain, had reached a record level, also that China had ousted Japan from third place.

The following day mayors and council chairmen from 27 Lancashire towns met to demand action over the difficulties facing the British cotton industry.

Many of the complaints have stemmed from the industry itself or from members of the Labour Party. But they are not alone. Conservative back-benchers are warning to the attack.

This rising tide of resentment against Hongkong and other cotton cloth producing countries in the East may soon begin to make an impact on the British public as a whole.

Position Secure

NON-COMMONWEALTH countries can be readily dealt with by the imposition of quotas to restrict imports, although the Government is apparently unwilling to do so as such a move might interfere with reciprocal trade with the United Kingdom.

For the moment Hongkong's position is secure. The President of the Board of Trade, Sir David Eccles, has pointed out that "it would be a major departure from Britain's policy on Commonwealth trade to restrict Commonwealth imports by imposing quotas." Thus the Government has once again made its position clear, but the Labour Party has made it equally clear that if they gain power at the next general elections they intend to take some action and this presumably will be in the form of "ceilings." It has been pointed out time and again that many of the Lancashire mills are old-fashioned and that Hongkong mills work three shifts to Lancashire's one. These facts speak for themselves and while they do not present the entire picture there is no reason for Lancashire to adopt an ostrich-like attitude when it comes to assessing Hongkong's ability to produce cloth at lower cost.

NATO AGREES ON DISARMAMENT

Attempt To Break Deadlock With Russians

Washington, Feb. 28. The United States and the other North Atlantic Treaty allies have agreed on steps to be taken in the United Nations to try to break the disarmament deadlock, it was reported here today.

NO LEAVE FOR USAF AT RUISLIP

Ruislip, Feb. 28. A "normal working-day" has been ordered for US Air Force Headquarters in Britain tomorrow in the face of a Communist placard-waving protest march.

Communists and sympathisers with "Go-home-Yank" slogans have scheduled a mass march on this big nerve centre of US air-might to protest planned missile sites and the continued "occupation of Britain" by American forces.

The British Communist Party has announced that it will deliver a petition addressed to President Eisenhower.

The Ruislip Base, Headquarters of the US Third Air Force and 7th Air Division, is heavily guarded. A spokesman said earlier that no one without a pass is allowed inside the meshed wire base — and the Communist demonstrators do not have passes.

Tyre Prices Reduced

London, Feb. 28. Two leading rubber companies today announced five per cent reductions in the retail prices of tyres.

The Dunlop company said its price cut would take effect from March 1.

Later, the Goodyear Tyre and Rubber Company (Great Britain) said they would be making a similar price cut "within a few days."—Reuter.

DEATH ROW AUTHOR DOOMED

Los Angeles, Feb. 28. Convict-author, Caryl Chessman, 38, often called a "criminal genius", today lost his last bid to escape long-delayed execution when his contention that a 1948 trial transcript was faulty was rejected by Superior Judge Walter E. Evans.

Judge Evans told Chessman that the Court would accept the disputed transcript, which had numerous but minor additions and changes in the wording.

Chessman, Death Row author who gained literary attention while fighting off the gas chamber at San Quentin

Prison, had called the hearing his "last hope". He had been upheld by the US Supreme Court on his claim that he was deprived of "due process of law" when he was not present at a previous transcript settlement hearing.

Chessman was doomed to death for two violations of California's "Little Lindbergh" kidnap law, although he also was convicted on 15 other felony counts of kidnap, criminal assault, and robbery.

The notorious "Red-light Bandit" has stalled off six execution dates, but admitted during the present two and a

half-month hearing that "if I fall here, the next time I leave prison I will be in a box." He had based his hope for life on rejection of the transcript and the possibility of obtaining a new trial.

In a decade of legal fighting, largely carried on by Chessman himself, the author of four books among them the best-seller "Cell 2455 Death Row"—kept his sights on the technically that he was not present at the original transcript settlement hearing after the sudden death of trial court reporter Ernest Perry.—United Press.

22 Children Perish In Bus Plunge

Prestonburg, Ky., Feb. 28. At least 22 children were feared drowned today when a school bus plunged into a flood-swollen river near here.

About 16 other children managed to struggle to safety as the bus sank with its driver still pinned behind the wheel.

The bus had struck a broken-down lorry, then glided off a parked car before plunging into the sandy river.

Four hours after the accident it still had not been located below water. Small boats cruised over the area in a forlorn search for possible survivors.

EMERGENCY DOOR

Innocent Vanderpool, one of the survivors, said: "I was sitting directly behind the driver when we went into the water. Some little kids opened the emergency door and we began scrambling outside."

"Last thing I saw was the driver sitting behind the wheel."

The driver of the breakdown lorry, Donald L. Horn, said he was trying to pull a truck out of a ditch.

"The bus rounded a curve and struck my wrecker from the rear," Horn said.—Reuter.

Government Dying, Says Morrison

London, Feb. 28. Labour Opposition leader Herbert Morrison said today the Conservative Government "looks like it is dying on its feet."

He told Party members at South Lewisham "The Government seems to get weaker and weaker. The Conservative back-benchers are depressed and worried, whilst the Ministers give the impression of being tired and worn out."

"The Government is short of debating ability; it seems to be incapable of defending itself, let alone counter-attacking," he said.—United Press.

BITTER FIGHTING IN ALGERIA

Algiers, Feb. 28. The French High Command in Algeria said today that 427 nationalists had been killed in the past 48 hours in bitter fighting near the Tunisian border.

'NO THRILL LIKE KILLING'

New York, Feb. 28. A powerfully-built 18-year-old amateur boxer, arrested and charged with murder here today, was alleged by police to have declared: "There's no thrill like the thrill of killing. I like to beat... and break ribs. I like to hear people scream."

Police, who arrested Roland Wiggins after a chase in which shots were fired, said they believed he was involved in one homicide, three rapes and between 50 and 60 burglaries.

Wiggins was charged with "squashing to death" an elderly invalid spinster last September.

The woman's chest had been crushed and she had been strangled.

A police spokesman alleged that in a five-hour statement, Wiggins said: "I liked the early morning hours. I walked across roofs and dropped from ledges as easy as you would walk up stairs."

Referring to the death of the old woman, Wiggins was said to have said: "I grabbed her by the throat. She fell to the floor holding me by the leg. I started to break her ribs one by one. I think I broke six of them altogether."—China Mail Special.

CHOICE OF WORDS

London, Feb. 28. J. E. S. Simon, Financial Secretary to the Treasury, was startled yesterday to hear shouts of "Resign! Resign!" when he told Commons it was Government policy "to reduce the standard of living."

Then he realised what he had said and blushing corrected himself, admitting "I should have said the COST of living."—United Press.

US Bomber Destroyed On Ground

London, Feb. 28. An American B-47 bomber, assigned to a unit which patrols over Britain, armed with atomic weapons, was destroyed on the ground today in a fire caused by a fuel tank.

Ten firemen were injured in fighting the blaze.

The first B-47 was in its hangar at Greenham Common (Berkshire) air base when the other plane, flying overhead, dropped an auxiliary fuel tank when it ran into mechanical difficulties.

The fuel tank fell on the hangar roof, setting the hangar on fire and the bomber inside.—France-Press.

French officials said yesterday that in addition French troops are moving in themselves to engage the rebel army units, instead of vice versa.

French military headquarters said last night that 3,800 rebels were killed in February, along with 287 French troops. In February 1957, according to the figures, 2,797 rebels were killed against a loss of 200 soldiers.

Much rebel equipment has been captured in the recent battles, indicating they are better armed than ever.—United Press.

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Best Tips For Today's Valley Races

By "Rapior" RACE 1	By "The Turf" RACE 1
Cornet	Cornet
Caravelle	Caravelle
Matador	Matador
Outsider—Pearl of Hongkong.	Outsider—Chickupum.
RACE 2	RACE 2
Norse Prince	Norse Prince
Old	Old
Outsider—Sydney.	Outsider—Sydney.
RACE 3	RACE 3
Pot O'Gold	Thousand Miles
Beautiful Phoenix	Winning Streak
Spinning Wheel	Beautiful Phoenix
Outsider—Eureka.	Outsider—Eureka.
RACE 4	RACE 4
Ariel	Your Wish
Your Wish	Ariel
Grand Moment	Grand Moment
Outsider—Genghis Khan.	Outsider—Lucky Number.
RACE 5	RACE 5
Vanity Fair	Maytime
Golden Gypsy	Golden Gypsy
Rooney	Vanity Fair
Outsider—Maytime.	Outsider—Rooney.
RACE 6	RACE 6
Snow-Damsel	Snow-Damsel
Jingle Bell	Red Light
Red Light	Whirlaway
Outsider—Whirlaway.	Outsider—Jingle Bell.
RACE 7	RACE 7
Gambetta	Gambetta
All Gay	Princess Ellen
Amusement	Amusement
Outsider—Bluegrass.	Outsider—Never Forget.
RACE 8	RACE 8
Herolane	Curtain Calls
Bengal Lancer	Dutch Rocket
Roman Hero	Roman Hero
Outsider—Sea Raider.	Outsider—Sea Raider.
RACE 9	RACE 9
Winnie	Sunstroke
Fel Chi	Another Victory
Another Victory	Fel Chi
Outsider—Sunstroke.	Outsider—Aladdin.
RACE 10	RACE 10
Full Ahead	Scarlet
Scarlet	Full Ahead
Beautiful Lie	Beautiful Lie
Outsider—Hylamoon.	Outsider—Hylamoon.

The Turf's Progressive Places
Race 1—Norse Prince; Race 4—Your Wish; Race 10—Scarlet

TODAY'S TEASER TIP

For Race 10

Mr O'Hara's daughter.

Our Teaser tip for the last race meeting "King Peter was a This" (Balkan Monarch) came in first and paid \$30.50 for a win and \$11.70 for a place.

PLOT AGAINST JORDAN SMASHED IN NABLUS

Beirut, Feb. 28. Jordan has broken a plot to overthrow the Government and monarchy of King Hussein, according to reports reaching here today.

The plot was intended to be carried out tomorrow, informants said.

Notables from the pro-Nasser

west bank of the Jordan River, mostly partisans of Palestinian-Moslem religious leader Mufti Haj Amin El-Husseini, and 15 Jordanian Army officers reportedly were arrested.

Nablus was said to be the centre of the conspiracy.—United Press.

Spin along with **Kenwood Sun-dry**



DRY YOUR WASHING INDOORS THE CLEAN, SWIFT SUN-DRY WAY. IT SPINS WONDERS-DRY IN ONLY 4 MINUTES.

AVAILABLE IN TWO SIZES.

THE TWO BEST BUYS IN HONG KONG

For a total outlay of as little as \$241 per day.

Kenwood CHEF

WOMEN'S MOST VERSATILE KITCHEN PREPARATION MACHINE



EUROPE

Fly to

ROME DUSSELDORF


GENEVA PARIS

* Flights every Sunday & Wednesday.
* SUPER-G CONSTITUTION Speed & Radar comfort.

AIR-INDIA International

Choice of First & Tourist class.
* Every First class seat a SLUMBERETTE.

Wines for the connoisseur...



from the famous Cellars of

HARVEYS

OF BRISTOL.

THE SUPPLIERS OF THE FAMOUS SHERRIES "BRISTOL MILK" AND "BRISTOL CREAM"

Sole Agents

CALDBECK'S

KING'S PRINCESS

SHOWING TO-DAY
(PLEASE BOOK EARLY TO-DAY)

"a phenomenon
you have to see
to believe!"
—Crowther, N.Y. Times

"and God
created
woman"



... but
the
devil
invented

Brigitte
Bardot

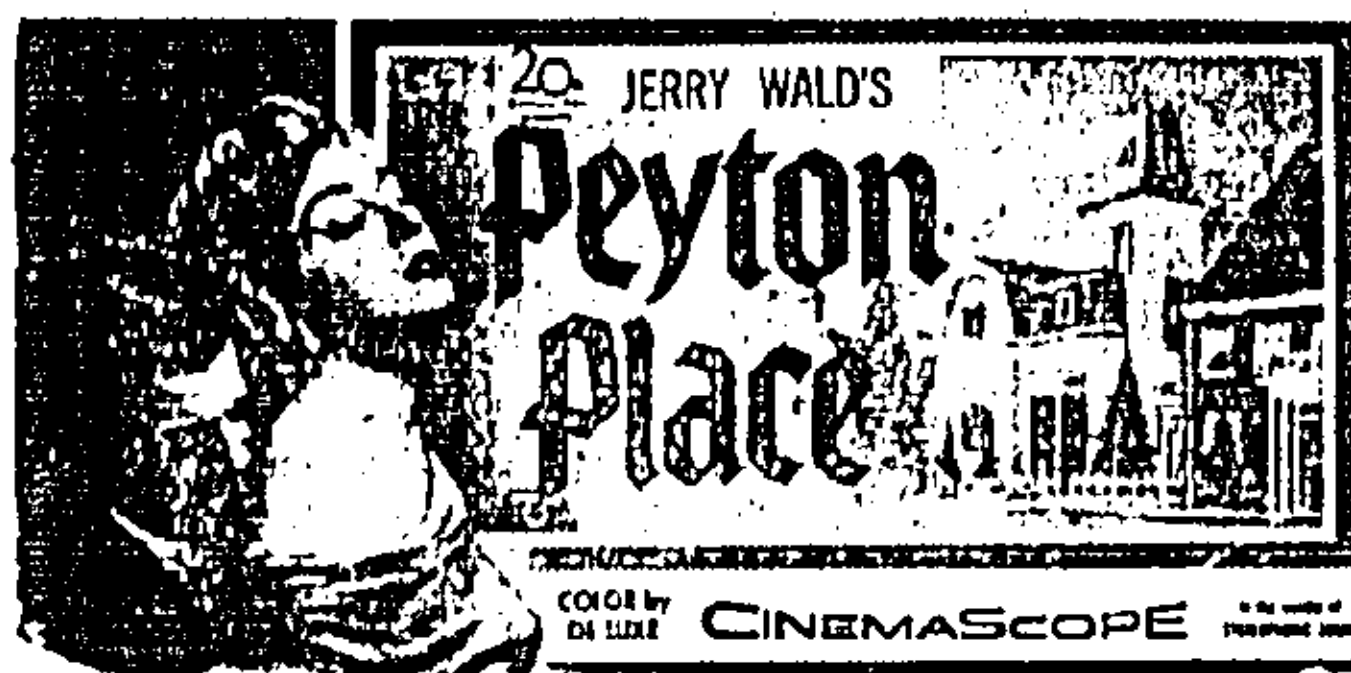
5 SHOWS TO-MORROW
EXTRA MORNING SHOW
KING'S at 12.20 p.m. || PRINCESS at 12.30 p.m.
EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
KING'S at 11.00 a.m. || PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.
COLUMBIA TECHNICOLOR || WALT DISNEY-RKO Techni.
CARTOONS & 3 STOOGES || "LADY & THE TRAMP"

Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

ROXY & BROADWAY

GRAND OPENING TO-DAY
4 SHOWS TO-DAY & TO-MORROW
Please note special times:
AT 12.00 NOON, 3.00, 6.00 & 9.00 P.M.

The Town—The People—Everyone's Talking About!



Starring: Lana Turner, Hope Lange, Lee Philips, Lloyd Nolan, Diana Varsi, Arthur Kennedy, Russ Tamblyn, Terry Moore

BOOK EARLY!

BROADWAY: To-morrow Morning Show At 11.00 a.m.
FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS—At Reduced Prices

STAR METROPOLE

2nd TRIUMPHANT WEEK
NOW SHOWING THE 8th DAY!
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

The Box-office Champion of Dec., 1957
& Jan., 1958!

WAYNE AT HIS MIGHTIEST!
ADVENTURE AT ITS BEST!

John Wayne
Sophia Loren
Rossano Brazzi



Legend of
the Lost

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. || METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S • FOX
LATEST TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME
At Reduced Prices
METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.
Richard Widmark in "BACKLASH" In Technicolor
At Reduced Prices

FOR
TELEVISION
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FILMS CURRENT & COMING by ANTHONY FULLER

PEYTON PLACE: DRAMA ON YOUR DOORSTEP

"PEYTON Place" now showing at the Roxy and Broadway is a film that takes you where real drama belongs—on your own doorstep. You're not asked to believe in possible situations. The sheer genius of the author plus the direction of Mark Robson have provided a picture of outstanding merit.

What happens is, with vivid characterisation, the interplay of emotions and the various reactions to the situations any small town could provide, you have a film that has already broken records in the States during its first month's run.

The sordid realism that must of necessity creep into a rape scene, is suggested rather than revealed. Robson is on a far higher plane than the average director, and although he attacks this specialist assignment with artistic courage, he does not descend to the morbid depths of visual display often used.

By using shadows and by careful cuts in the sequences, the full impact of "Peyton Place" as a novel is heightened, and the tremendous emotional force unfolds as a visual drama.

I think that few will disagree that Lana Turner achieves new heights of film fame as she takes over the role of a puritanically-minded mother determined to protect her daughter (Diane Varsi) from the world of sex. In so doing, she almost accomplishes the ruin of both her daughter and herself, yet at the same time, the audience is rather more in sympathy with the mother than with the daughter, when, in a fine scene, Lana Turner breaks up a petting party.

The appointment of an outsider to be the new school principal (Lee Philips) provides all the drama a small town would summon on such an occasion, yet such is the realism of the film, you get the small-town point of view, and feel a certain amount of injustice has been inflicted upon the favoured teacher, Mildred Duncker, who was favourite for the post.

Hope Lange turns in a good performance as the stepdaughter of Arthur Kennedy, a drunken, lecherous wretch, who rapes his own stepchild. The sheer hopelessness of life is revealed by Betty Field as she discovers the vicious tragedy that has been enacted under her own roof. Lloyd Nolan, who breaks his medical oath to display more humanitarian feelings, is bound to win your sympathy, especially in the scene when he takes the witness stand.

From this, you will gather that you are seeing the whole history of a town with its individual incidents skilfully woven into one of the great novels of this decade, and turned into an equally great film.

Every part, no matter how small, has been produced with all the skill and care given to the major characters.

There can be no question of not seeing the film. Its sheer realism might be too much for the squeamish, but none can deny its greatness. Even now it has won its place in film history. I could exhaust all my superlatives upon it. It is a great film on a great subject for its material is made up of small town lives.

Now who is at the Hoover and Liberty? None other than that idol of screen, radio, stage, and television, Elvis Presley. This time he is in prison because he has killed a man in a bare flat bar-room fight. Unfortunately, he is released so we get a film out of it.

While in prison, he meets Mickey Shaughnessy who gave us such a laugh in "Don't Go Near the Water." And of all things, the prison telecasts a show during which Elvis gives such a performance that his future is assured. How sad it is that our poet is true when he says, "Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage."

This picture was almost taken off the screen. The States have the same habit as our readers, they give you a free haircut when you go inside. To give a haircut, Elvis was in Chicago on a whirlwind tour wearing a \$2,500 gold leaf suit when he announced the news of his forthcoming Hollywood haircut to the audience.

Within no time, the fan reaction reached formidable proportions. Girls clenched their fists, and young men wept with grief. They promised to boycott the film if Elvis had his hair cut.

In case you are in the depths of despair, I am pleased to announce that the make-up man got over the difficulty, so the

film will not be boycotted on that account. On the other hand, I make no such promise myself.

HARDY KRUGER, who plays the part of the German prisoner in "The One That Got Away," now being screened at the Lee and Astor, puts up such a great performance that the Rank Organisation signed him up for further films right away.

Should you have seen this film as a work of fiction, you would have thrown it out as too utterly fantastic. But the fact is, it is a true incident in the life of a young arrogant German Air Force pilot, who did escape and escape again, until he made his way back to Germany.

Imagine a prisoner of war getting to an RAF airfield and receiving a lesson on the controls of a new plane, and all but taking off in it. This, you would say, grew in the fevered imagination of a hungry author. But Franz von Werra did just that, and almost got away with it.

Hardy Kruger takes over the role with a fine sense of his part. He has all that naive arrogance and assurance of the early Luftwaffe pilots, and yet it is just that self assurance and conceit that made him fairly easy meat for the British Intelligence.

You get some lovely shots of the Lake District as the escapee makes his way across the moors en route to Liverpool. I don't know if you have been in the Lake District in winter when it is raining. If you have you will appreciate the agony of the exhausting encounter this young pilot met.

He does not make a sympathetic character, but he has that quality every Englishman is supposed to admire. Sheer cool courage, at its best, and nobility beyond the usual. Hardy Kruger brings all that out in the film.

It was the only prisoner of war to escape from British capture, and as I followed the film with unintermitted excitement, especially the part where he makes his final escape, my satisfaction was increased to find that it was really the Canadians who let him go.

A man's film of splendid quality, and right out of this world for class.

"AND God Created a Woman" is what it claims to be, sex naked and unashamed. Let that be as it will, it is going down very well, the King's and Princess are playing to packed houses as this Brigitte Bardot, the "sex kitten" of France, minces her way across the screen to the admiring unblinking stares of the audience.

NEW FILMS AT A GLANCE

KING'S & PRINCESS: "And God Created Woman." A little sexy parade of the talents of Brigitte Bardot along with Curt Jurgens.

QUEEN'S: "For Better, For Worse." A British domestic comedy in Eastman colour starring Dirk Bogarde and Susan Stephen.

ROXY & BROADWAY: "Peyton Place." A strong small town drama with some excellent casting. Lana Turner, Hope Lange, Lee Philips, and Lloyd Nolan.

STAR & METROPOLE: "Legend of the Lost." John Wayne and Sophia Loren with Rossano Brazzi in adventure at its best.

LEE & ASTOR: "The One That Got Away." The brilliant German star, Hardy Kruger in a British escape story. The finest of its type ever made.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "Jailhouse Rock." Elvis Presley sings his way to fame from a deep dungeon cell.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "High Flight." Ray Milland in a drama of the Royal Air Force, along with Anthony Newley, Bernard Lee, and Helen Cherry.

QUEEN'S: "Toughest Man Alive." A waterfront rough house drama with Dano Clark, Lita Milan, and Anthony Caruso.

ROXY & BROADWAY: A British thriller, Jeffrey Hunter, Nigel Patrick, and Annabella Darvill, in "Over the Hills and Far Away."

STAR & METROPOLE: "Gulliver's Travels." Dean Swift's immortal satire receives cartoon treatment, with some catchy tunes.

LEE & ASTOR: "Sayonara." The long-awaited Marlon Brando film with the Japanese background, introducing Japan's beautiful actress Yumei Kato.

HOOVER & LIBERTY: "The Prize and the Passion." A drama in Technicolor and VistaVision. Cary Grant, Frank Sinatra, and Sophia Loren.

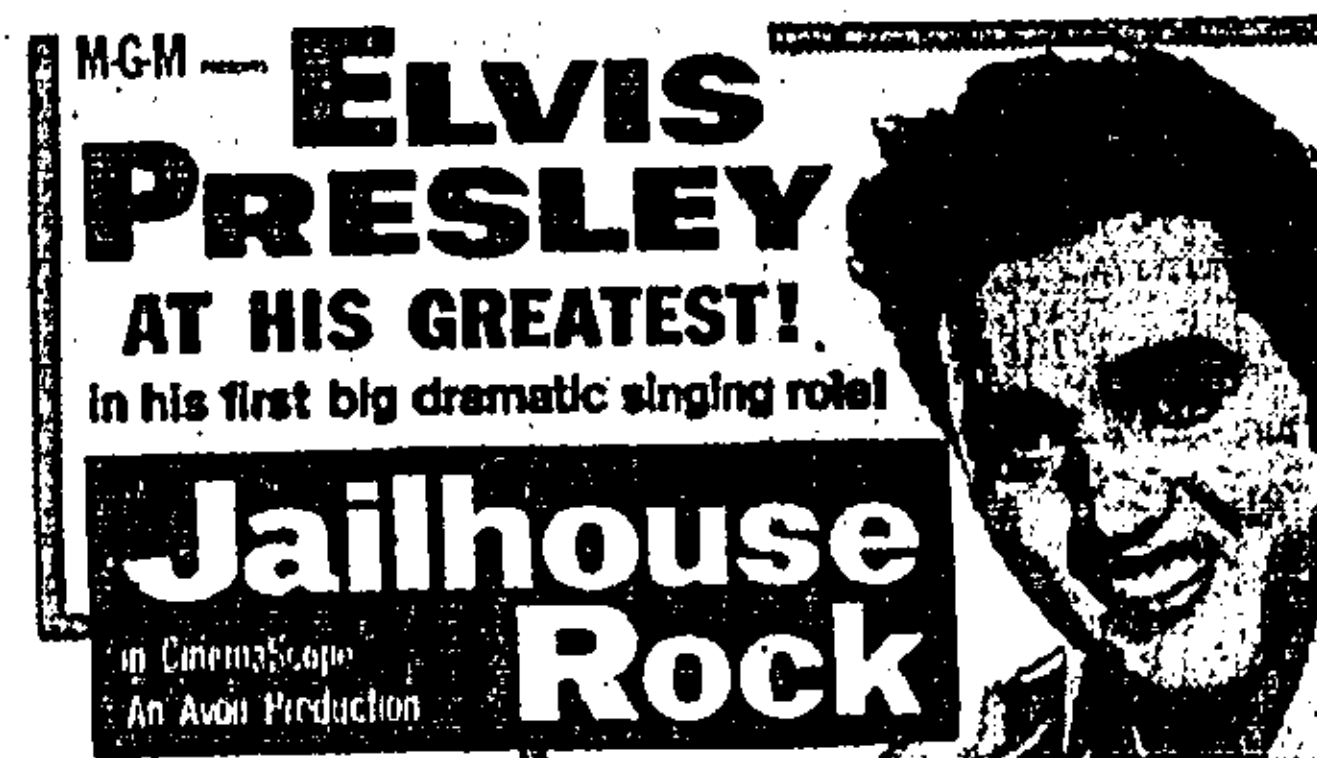
FINAL **QUEEN'S** TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.



OPENING TO-MORROW
5 SHOWS
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.
Dano CLARK in
"TOUGHEST MAN ALIVE"
WATCH FOR
THE SHOCHIKU REVUE
WITH
45 JAPANESE BEAUTIES
ON THE STAGE AT THE SAME TIME!
COMING SOON!

HOOVER & LIBERTY

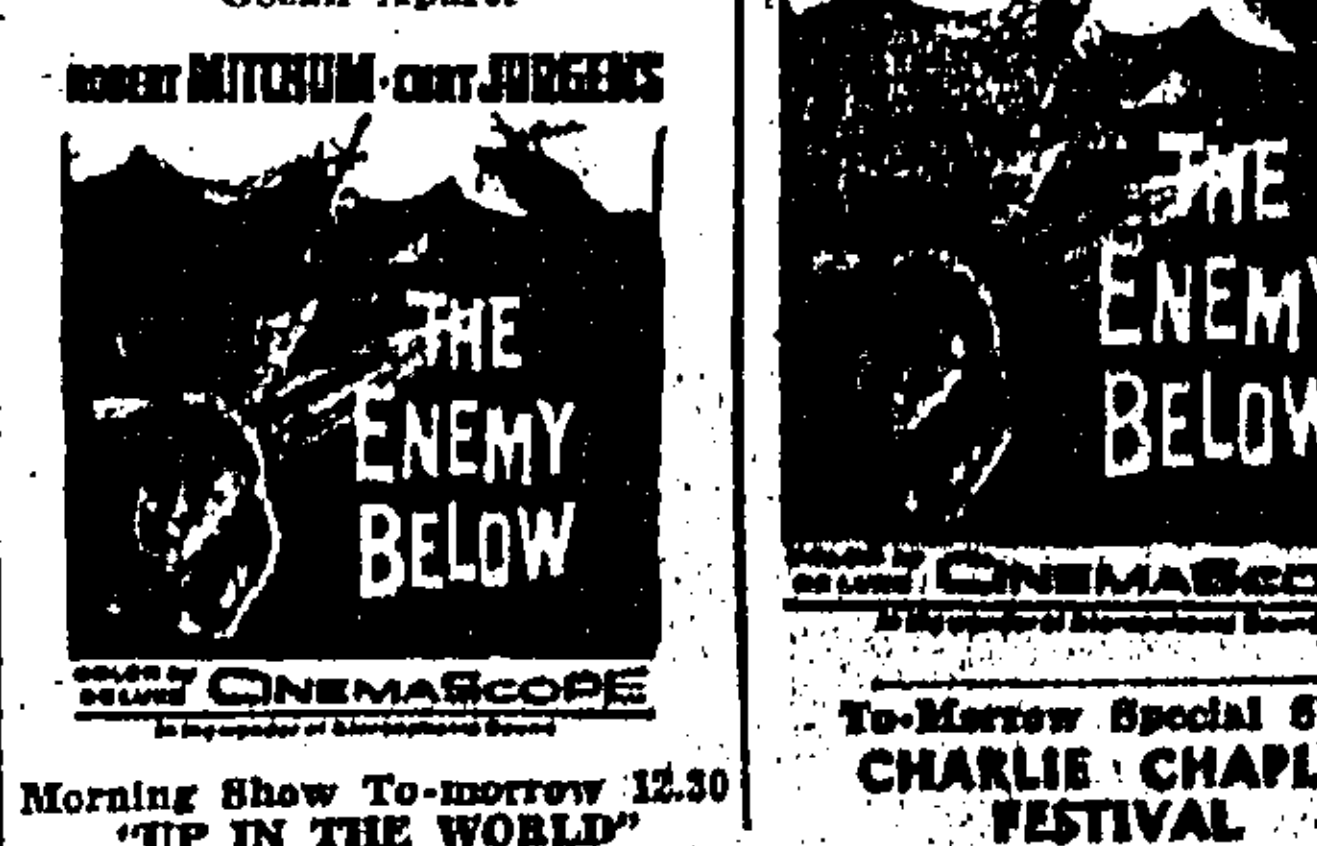
SHOWING TO-DAY 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 p.m.



SPECIAL SUNDAY MATINEE AT REDUCED ADMISSION
HOOVER at 12.00 noon
Olivia de Havilland
in
"THE AMBASSADOR'S DAUGHTER"
LIBERTY at 12.30 p.m.
Norman Wisdom
in
"TROUBLE IN STORE"

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

2ND WEEK!
TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
The Men ... the Chase ... the Duel ... that Tore the Ocean Apart!



CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
"WALK THE PRIDE LAND" In Technicolor

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

THE "SILLY SEASON" HAS STARTED

Science
Saves The
Man In
The River

London.
LESLIE THOMAS had seconds to solve his life-or-death problem last week as he sat in his car—15 ft. below the surface of the Thames.

The 18-year-old Vauxhall had plunged into the flood-swollen river in thick fog. It was filling with water.

Calmly, Mr Thomas considered his position as the pressure of the 24-knot current held the car doors shut tight.

The problem was scientific, the situation horrific.

Right choice

SHOULD he try smashing a window and taking the desperate chance of clambering out against the swirling water?

COULD he wait until the growing air pressure, as water entered, became strong enough to overcome the pressure of the current and help him force open the door?

The pressure on the passenger's door was not so strong as on the driver's. Mr Thomas, a BOAC engineer, used his expert knowledge of air pressures in airliners to calculate that the air pressure on that door would be stronger than the current.

He was right.

Shot out

As the water crept up his legs he put his weight against the door. It resisted, then gave way—and he shot to the surface in a great bubble of air, yards from Chertsey weir.

Forty-year-old Mr Thomas, who was seven days in an open boat in the Atlantic after being torpedoed during the war, was swept down the weir, where he was rescued.

Last week, at his home near the river in Almer's Road, Lyne, he said: "I knew that if I lost my head I was doomed."

It reasoned that although the pressure of the current kept the driver's door shut, air pressure inside the car might be sufficient to open the passenger's door.

The rush of air would carry me with it.

His wife Kathleen said: "He always claimed he could think quickly in an emergency. Now he has proved his point."

FOR EIGHT
YEARS THEY
ALL WENT
Atishoo!

London.
If you are aged 40, you have probably spent eight years of your life coughing and sneezing. And there is little hope of any immediate improvement—for the common cold remains a mystery to doctors.

The British Medical Journal reported that 350 volunteers in Cirencester, Gloucestershire, kept a "colds diary" for the past five years. The average was seven colds each a year, lasting altogether 70 days.

The report adds: "It seems therefore that almost one-fifth of our lives is spent coughing and sneezing."

That the mystery of the cold remains was made clear at a discussion by the General Practice section at the Royal Society of Medicine.

Speakers quoted "facts" to support theories that elderly people were not so susceptible to colds; that explorers, and others in isolated communities, were apparently free from colds; and that colds were family illnesses.

Then a doctor produced figures which showed that elderly people were just as liable to colds; that sailors on isolated weather ships had as many colds as when ashore; and that colds were not entirely family illnesses.

Authorities Not
Amused By
Student Pranks

London.
The "silly season" has started at British Universities. So far, the authorities are not amused.

ONE ROOM
BUT
NO DOOR

Stockholm.
The City authorities in Stockholm are puzzled over what to do with a room that can be reached only by a ladder from the street.

The room is in the Hotel Terminus, opposite the Central Station in downtown Stockholm, and it was left without doors, when a part of the hotel was cut out to give space for an entrance to the subway.

Because of its location it cannot be connected to the hotel any more. A city commission inspected the room—the members one by one climbing a ladder to look into it—but failed to reach a decision.—United Press.

A STORY
FOR
ALL YOU
SATURDAY
PUNTERS

London.
HERE comes a psychologist with a scientific claim that punters, pools fans and people who gamble are significantly less intelligent than those who never have a flutter.

Mr Harold Dale, a 28-year-old Medical Research Council psychologist, throws out this challenge after careful experiments on 40 people at Cambridge University.

He gave them a puzzle which they could solve systematically or by backing hunches. The puzzle was a chain of 19 electrical gadgets. They had to find which one was faulty.

Get-there-quick
He found that 18 of the "puzzlers" always used the systematic method, which was certain to succeed in the end. The others with the gambling instinct tried get-there-quick—that might get the answer in one go. On average this was the slowest method.

Mr Dale then tested the intelligence of the 40 people. The 18 non-gamblers had a significantly higher intelligence than the rest," he reports in the scientific journal Nature.

Does Mr Dale ever gamble? "Never," he said. "I'm not saying that my point is highly suggestive."

Short Stop

Leeds.
Thomas Ward, 37, made a short stop on his way to prison here—to get married. The best man was the detective who arrested him.

Magistrates who committed Ward for trial on theft charges gave permission for the wedding to take place. The police car stopped at Leeds Register Office long enough for the ceremony, then picked up the groom and continued to goal.—United Press.

Actions, Not Words

Southend.
It was 21-year-old Maureen Clegg's words rather than her actions which got her fined £5 for being drunk on a motor scooter here.

Taken to a police station for examination, she plopped onto the floor and said: "I find this rather comfortable."

Later she lay full length on the floor and went to sleep after announcing, "I seek oblivion."—United Press.

Students from Manchester University staged a "commando raid" on an Atomic Energy Authority nuclear power station last week, penetrated security fences and hung a black flag on the dome of the main building.

Four students from Southampton raided the Imperial College in London, stole a 1962-vintage automobile, and hauled it to Southampton on a truck.

Stuffed Ape

Somebody else stole a stuffed ape called "Charlie" from University College here.

Over the past week, "mysterious" metal objects with flashing lights and markings identifying them as coming variously from outer space, Russia or the US Air Force have been placed in public places.

The pranks were part of the student "silly season"—a series of "ring" weeks at British Universities—in which practical jokes are the order of the day.

The Atomic plant raid was carried out by nine Manchester students, who set out to show that a similar raid on the famed Calder Hall Atom Station last year was no fluke.

They travelled a day and night from Manchester, waded through fast-running streams and crossed sea coast and dunes in the early morning light to get near the Dounreay station.

After a final dash through the illuminated security fence, they retreated, leaving behind a banner reading, "Technik."

Elaborate

The theft of the vintage car from London's Imperial College was just as elaborately planned and executed. The four students, one of them a girl, squeezed into the building through a coal-cellar manhole. They hid for six hours.

With steel rollers, they moved a 3,000-pound generator from in front of the ancient car, a 1902 James and Brown veteran nicknamed Bonaparte. In the middle of the night they pushed the car out of the building, loaded it on a truck and hauled it to Southampton.

Imperial College officials threatened the students with prosecution if the car was not returned.

The four students said they would return the car intact—and with one addition.

Tucked to its side will be a bronze plaque reading: "Magnificently stolen by engineers of Southampton University, February 23, 1968."—United Press.

MONGREL PUP
RATTLED
WHEN
HE COUGHED

Ilford.
Everytime Buster, a mongrel puppy, coughed, he rattled.

His owner, Mrs Elizabeth Bunyan, learned why when Buster gave a particularly violent cough and three half pence shot out onto the floor.

Mrs Bunyan rushed him to an animal dispensary and veterinarians gave him a quick fluorescent examination.

The operation followed immediately. They removed three beer bottle caps, two pennies, one piece of bone, one blue crayon, one pair of cuff links, one large button and one stone.

Before he was allowed to go home, Buster was shown the articles spread on a plate. Buster backed away hastily.—United Press.

Raining Oil

St Martin.
It has been raining oil here, in the Channel Islands.

Resident Charles Plomer complained that "spots of oil the size of half-crowns (more than an inch across) fall on us repeatedly." Islanders blame American Air Force planes which practice refuelling in flight over the English Channel.—United Press.

Vicar Rewrites The
Ten Commandments—
To Fit His District

London.
A VICAR has rewritten the Ten Commandments to match the behaviour of young people in his district, where he sees "an awful state" of crime and vice approaching.

Here is the revised version, preceded by a condensation of the original Commandment:

1. Thou shalt have none other gods . . . thou shalt not make a graven image . . . thou shalt not bow down unto graven images . . . or take the name of the Lord in vain. Old-fashioned nonsense, not applicable.
2. Honour thy father and mother. To hell with my parents. I do what I like.
3. Thou shalt do no murder. If I can get my way without, okay, but if not, then why not the razor?
4. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Nonsense!
5. Get all the fun you can out of food, drink, and sex.
6. Thou shalt not steal. For "steal" read "make on the side" and delete "not."
7. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour. Delete and insert "Thou shalt not let a pal down."
8. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, wife . . . Add, "but make jolly sure you get it."

The vicar, the Rev. R. M. McIntyre, of St Paul's, Walworth, S.E., gives the new Commandments in his monthly letter to parishioners.

He gives these examples of happenings in the borough:

A youngster goes on a message, some louts demand money from him, and when none is forthcoming they smash a bottle at him and cut his legs open.

A boy of nine is checked for damaging trees in the square. His comments: "I'll get even with you." Two hours later the church windows are broken.

BOY FRIEND'S
INITIALS ON
HER TEETH

Houston.
A pretty, blonde high school-girl came up with the latest thing for teenagers—teeth fillings with the initials of her boy friend engraved on them.

Sixth form
takes
lessons in
coal cellar

London.
EIGHT sixth-formers had their science lessons last week in a boilerhouse coal cellar.

Classes have been held there for months.

The cellar—beneath the main buildings at Cullington Grammar School, Cornwall—is 6ft. by 16ft.

The coal-chute lets in air. One naked electric bulb provides the light.

Eight desks and a blackboard stand on the stone floor.

A concrete wall partly screens the cellar from the boiler.

The alternative "classroom" for the 26 sixth-formers is a tiny annex next to the canteen. So they take it in turns to use the coal-cellar.

230 pupils

Said the headmaster Dr Bernard Kent: "This school was built in 1907 for 70 pupils."

"We now have 230."

"We use the boilerhouse because no other space is available."

"We are satisfied any fumes from the boiler do not affect the pupils."

"Cornwall County Education Authority is aware of the conditions and has promised to do something."

"I understand that within the next few months an improvement scheme, costing under £10,000, will be launched."

It was her dentist's idea but she says it's "cute."

Sixteen-year-old Kay Sublett, who wears braces on her teeth, says she visits her dentist often for work on her teeth.

D & M

Recently, she said, "I chatted with the dentist while he was warming up his drill, and the conversation somehow got around to my 'man of the moment'."

"My fillings ended up with my boy friend's initials engraved on them—'D' on one filling and 'M' on the other," Kay said.

The engraved initials were placed on fillings on lower teeth.

"It sure was a surprise to me when he told me," she said. "But I'm not angry. I think it's kind of cute. Maybe it will get to be a fad."

DISMISSED

She also dismissed the idea that the engravings might be out of date should she change boy friends.

"That doesn't worry me because that's not likely," she said. "Dale Mayes has been my boy friend for a couple of years now. He thinks the initials are kind of cute, too," Kay said.

The dentist said he "just thought it would be a good idea. She's such a nice kid." He said it would give her "something to talk about."—United Press.

His Love Of
Sausages

Grimsby.
Trawler cook Taffy Davies, who loves sausages, admitted being a disobedient seaman and refusing to sail in court here but said he had good reason.

"The day before she sailed, I noticed sausages weren't on the food list and complained. A (water) taxi was sent to fetch the sausages, but it was too late. I never sail without sausages being on board." He said.

He was fined £5 for jumping ship.—United Press.

THE
NO SMOKING
CINEMAS
CALL IT
OFF

London.
GENTLEMEN, you may smoke. A cinema company that banned smoking in three of its cinemas six months ago has changed its mind.

For "No smoking" means no patrons.

At first business boomed on the two non-smoking days a week at the Classic cinemas at Tooting, Croydon, and Eastbourne.

Sales of soft drinks and ice-cream increased. Then came the smokers' revolt....

Said Mr John Hossack, manager at Tooting, "There was a gradual falling off in takings. Something had to be done about it."

"People saw smoking was forbidden and went away. It was a good idea—but not from an economic point of view."

Silly, she says

Mr Eric Rhodes, a smoker and director of the company which owns 28 cinemas, said: "The Englishman still guards jealously his right to do as he pleases."

Filmgoer Mrs E. Leigh, of Brighton Road, South Croydon, commented: "It was a silly ban. I can't enjoy the films or TV without a cigarette."

But Sir Tom O'Brien, M.P., who speaks for thousands of cinema and theatre workers as general secretary of the National Association of Theatrical and Film Employees, said: "I still hold the view that people who want to enjoy an evening out should not be expected to run any risk."

Footnote: Smoking is not allowed in most Continental and American cinemas.

Art Rebel
Attack
'Daubers'

Toronto.
A NEW rebel group has emerged in the Canadian art world—against "rock 'n' roll" painters.

It is led by academicist Archibald Burns and three of his contemporaries in the Ontario Institute of Painters.

Burns says: "The public is sick of the so-called artists who place their canvases on the floor, walk over them with paint-smeared shoes, add sand to the mixture, and ride bicycles over the mess to get texture."

"We are tired of rock 'n' roll painting by neurotics who can paint only in a trance."

Written into the Institute's constitution is the exhortation: "There is a vital need to encourage neglected artists in the traditional manner."

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for
**BREAKFAST - LUNCH
TEA - DINNER - SUPPER**

We serve
Delicate Breakfast—£2.50
8 a.m. - 10 a.m.
Special Lunch—£3.50
10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
Including soup and one of the following: whole spring chicken, Fillet Mignon, French Pork chop, Hamburg steak or mixed grill.

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Small Restaurant
in Hong Kong

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one block north-
ward from
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with Moya Rea at the piano

assisted by the Chorus of the

H.K. Music Training Centre for the Blind

Monday, March 3rd at 8.30 p.m. —

LOKE YEW HALL, H.K. UNIVERSITY

Wednesday, March 5th at 8.30 p.m. —

QUEEN ELIZABETH SCHOOL KLN.

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QUEEN ELIZABETH SCHOOL, KOWLOON

Saturday 1st, March — 8.30 p.m.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



At the Goon Show... The Duke of Kent and his sister Princess Alexandra (right) are seen with Patrick Hillyard, head of BBC Light Entertainment; Lady Moyra Hamilton; and Mrs Philip Hay.



LEFT: A small silver of transparent plastic wedged in the right eye has restored normal sight to 11-year-old Kathleen Spong, who would otherwise have been blinded in one eye by a blow. Now she can see so well with the damaged eye that she can read the whole of an oculist's letter-board except the lowest line.

LEFT: South African actress Yolande Turner (23) doesn't know whether to like the London theatre critics or not. When her play "Roseland", in which she appears, like this, came on in London, the critics praised her, but agreed unanimously that the play was a "stinker". In one broadside they pushed her hard along the road to stardom, and blasted the vehicle she was riding in.



A view of the De Havilland 121 jet airliner, for which British European Airways have just placed a £30,000,000 order.

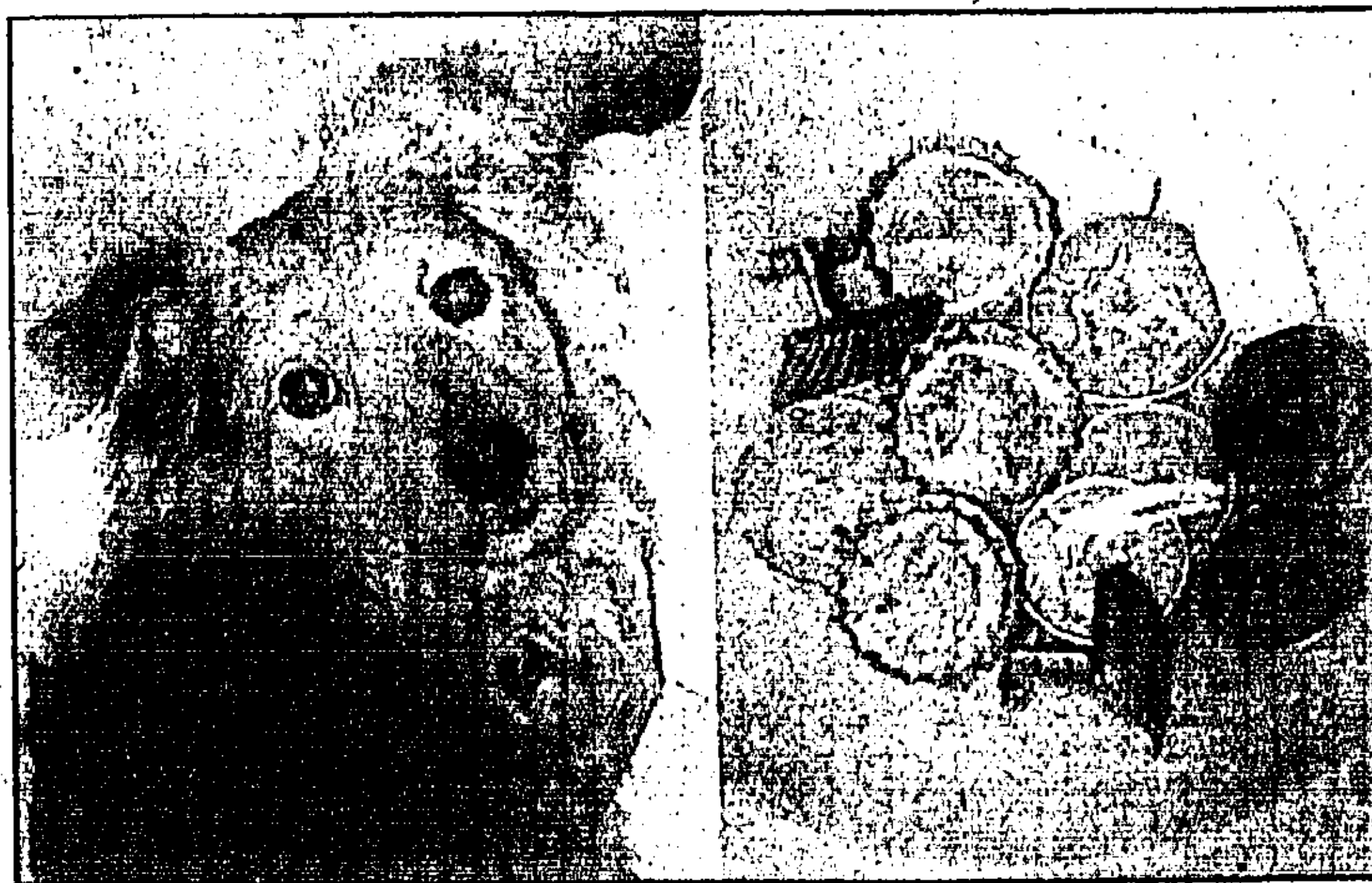
LEFT: Although she is not the star of "Le Rendez-vous Manqué", the Francoise Sagan ballet, Noelle Adam has been getting most of the publicity. She dances in a bathroom scene which is widely believed in London (if not in Paris) to have shocked Paris. Says Noelle, ex-night-club dancer: "Just lately men do seem to look at me more."



RIGHT: British film actress Diana Dors arriving for the London charity premiere of the film "Don't Go Near The Water."

LEFT: Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, the Archbishop of Canterbury, is seen with Germany's Dr. Martin Niemöller at Lambeth Palace. Dr. Niemöller is now President of a diocese in South Germany. Asked to explain the job, he said, "I look after a thousand pastors. I am as busy as a bishop."

BELOW: Labourite Jack McCann makes his victory speech in Rochdale. Beside him, in overcoat, is the Liberal Party runner-up, Ludovic Kennedy. With rosette, and more than 16,000 slashed from his majority, is Conservative candidate, foot-of-the-poll, John Parkinson.

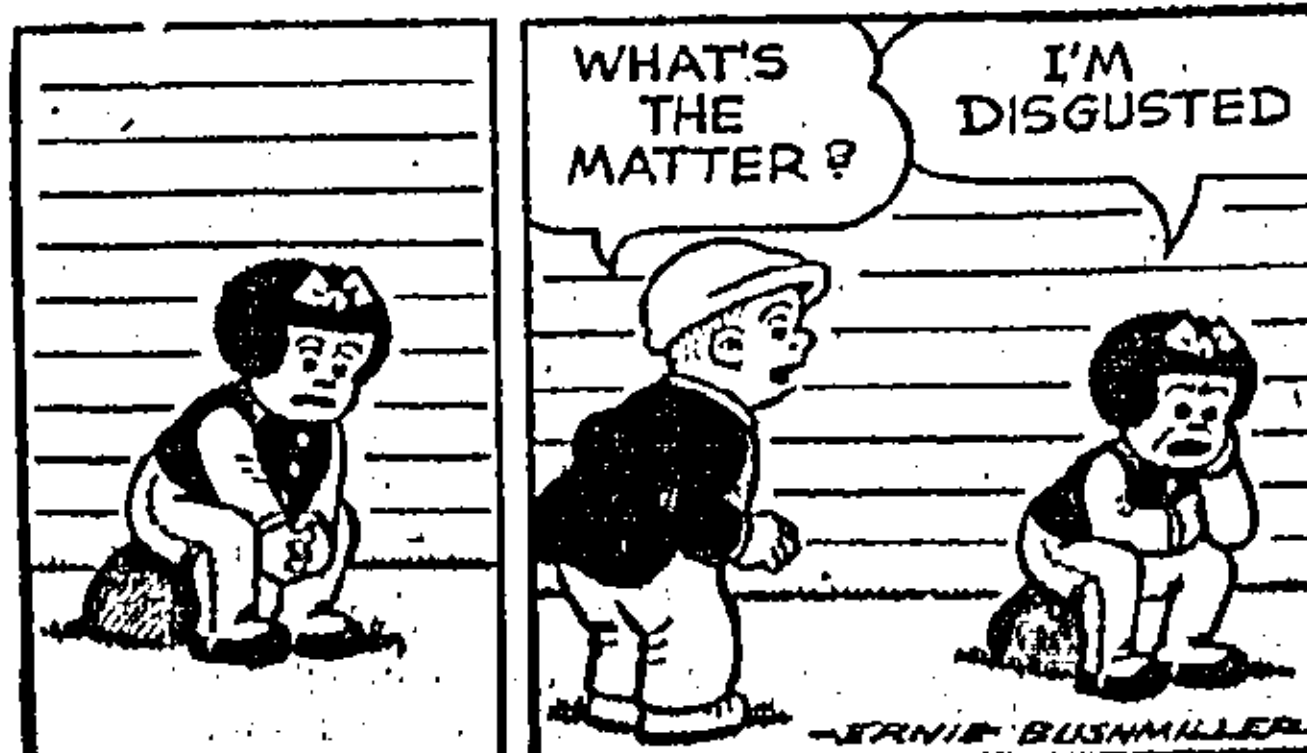


First clue to the junk shop inside Buster came when he coughed up three ha'pennies. His mistress, Mrs Bunyan, stared at the coins; then at her one-year-old shaggy-haired mongrel; then rushed both to the vet. Buster is pictured beside his treasure.

LEFT: High jumper Mary Bignall (18), one of Britain's young hopes for the Olympic Games, is seen at Begnor with Thiti Burakankov, the Siamese suitor for whom she ran out on a scholarship to the £500 a year young ladies college, Millfield School.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

BLACK MAGIC



the finest chocolates in the world



"Ma'am,
to my
knowledge
we ain't
sent a dog
up in ours,
but if
we ever do
may I be
to hell
and gone
from these
islands"

RAGS TO RICHES:

He GAVE AWAY £27 Millions

WHAT would you do if you had £27,000,000 to spend?
Buy a yacht? Take a world cruise? Build a luxurious
home and retire for life?

A man who started his career as a five-shillings-a-week
apprentice was once confronted with this attractive little
problem. What he did was to give the £27 millions away
— though not all at once.

The man was William
Richard Morris, first
Viscount Nuffield, and his is one
of the strangest of all rags-
to-riches stories. Few
multi-millionaires have re-
mained so unaffected by
new-found wealth, and not
one has put his money to
more imaginative and com-
mendable use.

Lord Nuffield has been called
the greatest philanthropist in
the Commonwealth. He is one
of only two living Englishmen
(the other is Sir Winston
Churchill) of whom there are
statues in London.

Yet he started his career
without title or money and had
only a village-school education.
In 1893, at the age of 16, he
went to work as a cycle-
repairer's apprentice.

In those days Billy Morris
had one burning ambition—to
become a surgeon, but his
family could not afford to send
him to medical school. So his
sensitive hands manipulated a
spanner instead of a scalpel.

No man in Britain has ever
turned a spanner with such
profitable results. In 50-odd
years, he was to amass a
fortune of more than £20
million; and his money was to
benefit medical science far more
than ever he could have done as
a surgeon.

Billy Morris had no formal
training as an engineer. But he
was a naturally gifted mechanic,
who loved to take vehicles apart
and put them together again.

He spent nine months repairing
bicycles for a wage of five
shillings a week. Then he asked
for a rise of one shilling; it
was refused.

IN BUSINESS—ON £4

So, with a capital of only £4,
young Morris set up his own
cycle-repair shop in the front
room of his parents' house.
Later, he converted an old
stable into a factory, and
started to build his own "bone-
shakers".

He never spared himself to
further the business. He thought
nothing of cycling 60-odd miles
from Oxford to Birmingham to
collect bicycle parts, then
pedalling back and working all
night to get his orders finished.

He always worked long hours,
and to advertise his bikes he
would don shorts and a block-
stall cap and ride them in
races. At 22, he was cycling
champion of three counties.

Morris had to drive himself
hard. He had to pay a staff of
two as well as support his
mother and sister out of his
earnings.

But by 1909, he had managed
to save £2,000. He started
building motor-cycles, then he
took on motor repairs. In 1904,

at the age of 27, he married;
the following year he started a
car-hire and taxi service.

Then he had the dream whose
fulfilment was to be the founda-
tion of a vast motor-
manufacturing empire. He would
build a cheap but efficient car
and bring motoring within the
reach of the masses.

With a capital of £4,000 he
started work on producing the
first Morris "Oxford". It
appeared in 1912—a reliable
two-seater car which, at only
£165, offered a bold challenge
to the popular Ford models of
the day.

The first World War upset his
plans for further expansion.
During the conflict, Morris
earned himself an O.B.E. by
turning out mine sinkers, bomb
cases and hand grenades instead
of cars, but by 1919 he had little
money left.

Gradually, however, he in-
creased car production until, in

allowed anyone to persuade him
to make a particular donation.

He has used his wealth with
such imagination that few
people in the world cannot have
benefited from it in some form
or other.

It was natural that as a man
who wanted to be a surgeon and
who has often suffered from
poor health, he should give a
large part of his wealth to
hospitals and for medical
research.

ENSURED PENICILLIN FOR ALL

His money has made available
to people all over the world,
the life-saving penicillin. It
has provided almost every
hospital in the Commonwealth
with "iron lungs" and paid for
research which led to great
advances in brain and
orthopaedic surgery and in
anaesthesia. It also financed
the development of "talking books"
for the blind.

By John Cottrell

1921, he was faced with a new
crisis. There was a great slump;
his cars were piling up unsold.

It was then that William
Morris took a tremendous
gamble—the kind of gamble
which makes or breaks the big
businessman. Against the advice
of experts, he slashed the price
of his four-seater Morris
"Cowley" by £100.

The gamble paid off. Not
only did Morris sell all his cars,
but he also secured orders for
10,000 more. From then on, his
financial worries were over.

Soon, he bestrode Britain's
motor industry. In 1931 he
caused a sensation by offering a
two-seater car for as little as
£100. In 1939, his company
turned out its millionth car.

Morris was created a baronet
in 1929, a Baron in 1934 and a
Viscount in 1938. Six cities
have made him an honorary
Freeman. As a result of the
Morris-Austin merger in 1931,
he became chairman of the
British Motor Corporation, the
fourth largest car-manufacturing
combine in the entire world.

For all his great pioneering
work in the motor industry,
Lord Nuffield may well be
remembered as a philanthropist
rather than as a car manu-
facturer. He himself has said
that the giving of money wisely
has been more difficult than the
making of it.

Lord Nuffield has personally
planned every gift he has made.
He has never parted with a
penny in haste, and he has not

One of the secrets of Lord
Nuffield's phenomenal success



decided to buy a certain factory
and was told the contract would
be ready in a month's time. Said
Nuffield: "I want it to sign in
precisely one hour's time—or
else the deal is off."

The contract was drawn up
and signed within the hour.

Lord Nuffield was a tough
boss, but he advanced by enter-
prise and initiative; never by
double-dealing.

SAVED HIS RIVALS

He once went so far as to
save a rival company from
extinction—not for reasons of
personal gain but simply
because he thought the
business had suffered more
than its share of bad luck.

Last—and certainly least—
Lord Nuffield has enjoyed just
a little good luck—but in
private life more than in
business.

For instance, in 1914 he
booked a passage from the
U.S.A. back to Britain on the
liner Empress of Ireland.
Because his train was delayed,
he just missed the ship.

The liner never completed
her Atlantic crossing. She
sank after a collision and
every passenger was drowned.

Lady Luck was again with
Lord Nuffield when, a few
minutes after he had stepped
out of a lift, the cable broke
and seven passengers were
killed.

Then there was the time a
sinister plot was hatched to
kidnap Lord Nuffield and
demand a ransom of £100,000.

The plan might easily have
ended in murder, for the
kidnapper carried a pistol and
had ready a yacht, equipped
with hypodermic needles and
surgical equipment in which
to take the millionaire out of
the country.

When he had made up his
mind, he liked to get things
moving at top speed. Once he

Luckily for Lord Nuffield, it
misfired. The kidnapper's ac-
complice revealed the plan
and its originator went to
prison for seven years. He
died soon after his release.

But perhaps Lord Nuffield's
greatest piece of luck was to
be born at exactly the right
moment—just when the infant
British motor industry was
crying out for a great pioneer
and leader.

Today, high taxation pro-
vents anyone accumulating
vast wealth in Britain. Even
if the opportunity occurs again,
it is certain there will never be
another multi-millionaire quite
like William Morris, nor one who
uses his wealth so wisely.

"My watch is my constant
companion" says

PAT SMYTHE

The world's leading woman show-jumper



SHOW-JUMPING is not so effortless as
the experts make it look, so a watch
has to be pretty tough to take it in its
stride. That's why Pat Smythe is so pleased
with her lovely Rolex Oyster-Perpetual.
She says:

"I wear it all the time, and as for worry-
ing about it when I jump, I never give it a
thought. I wondered at first whether it
could stand up to the jarring and the fall,
but they don't harm it at all.

"I've worn it sailing, where it often gets
wet. I've worn it skiing, where it gets
covered in snow, and I've worn it in 30° of
frost, as well as in the heat and dust of the
Sahara desert. Nothing seems to affect it;
it just goes on keeping perfect time—and
winding itself, which means there's one
thing less to remember.

"I'm delighted with my beautiful Oyster
Perpetual—it's my constant companion."

The Ladies' Rolex Oyster Perpetual is
ideal for women who lead busy and active
lives. It is so perfectly lovely to look at,
and whatever you do—ride, sail, ski, swim
— it keeps perfect time. The pre-eminence
of Rolex in all the spheres of modern
watchmaking assures that.

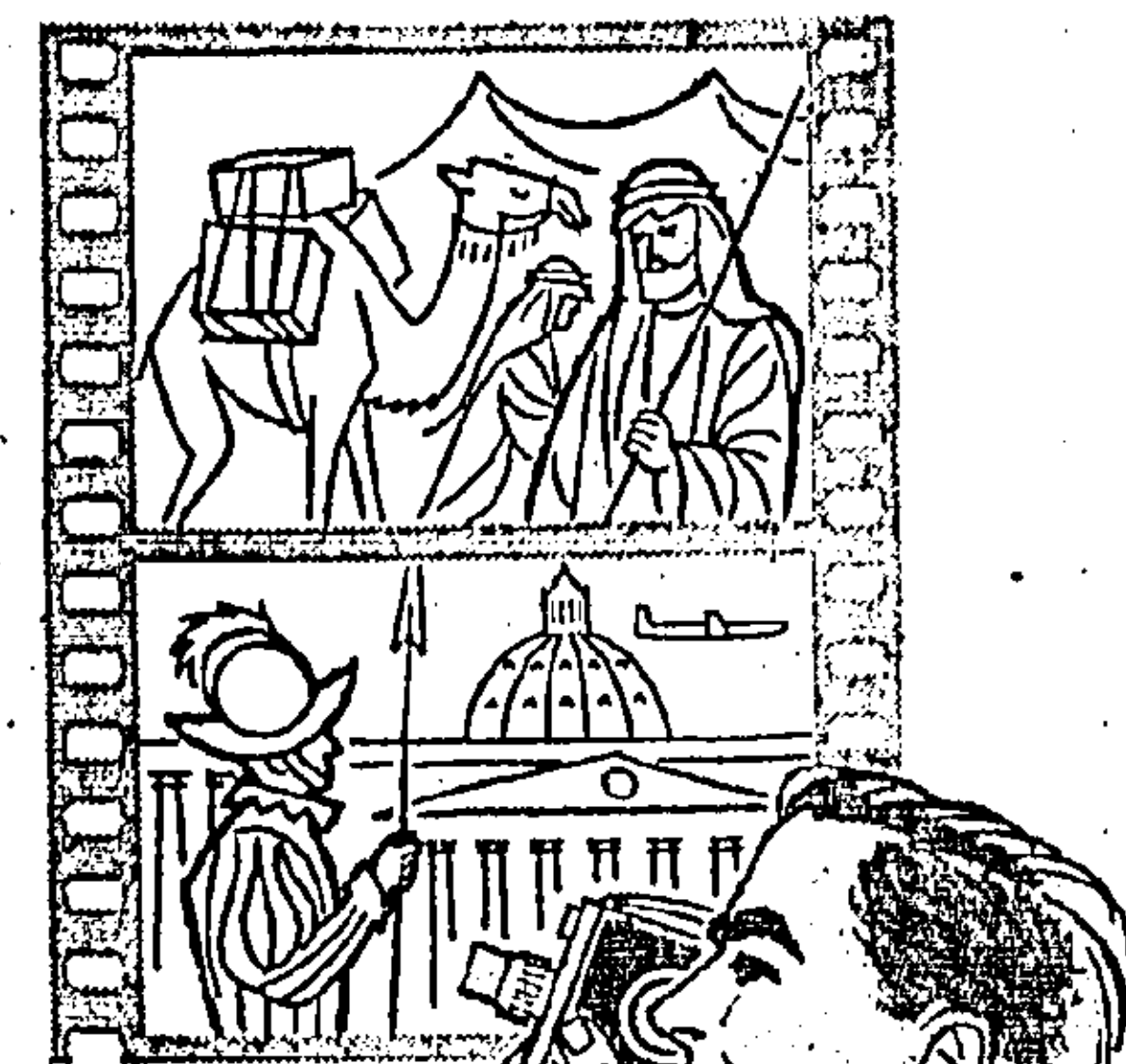
THE LADIES' ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL—
This is the lovely watch worn by Pat Smythe. Water-
proof in its Oyster case, self-wound by the Rolex
Perpetual "motor," it is both accurate and elegant.

For Rolex have produced twice as many
Officially Certified Chronometers as all
other Swiss watch manufacturers com-
bined. Rolex invented the first—and best
—waterproof watch-case (the famous
Oyster), and perfected the finest system of
self-winding (the rotor mechanism).
Ask your Rolex jeweller to show you
some of the exquisite Rolex women's
watches he has in stock.

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along the way at no extra fare. It's Pan Am's
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POCKET CARTOON
by OSBERT LANCASTER



"My, my! This year the
season of peace and good will
does seem to have gone by
in a flash!"

THE ADMIRAL SWORE FOR FIVE MINUTES

BECAUSE OF A NOTE CHURCHILL SENT TO THE CHIEFS OF STAFF

ON August 24, 1941, Rear-Admiral Sir Henry Harwood—Assistant Chief to the Naval Staff—telephoned from the Admiralty, and swore heartily for five minutes on end about a note Churchill had just sent to the Chiefs-of-Staff, in which he had suggested the despatch of another direct convoy through the Mediterranean, to take more tanks to General Auchinleck, the Commander-in-Chief, Middle East.

Harwood said he had rung me up to blow off steam, and that, now he had done it, he felt much better.

The Prime Minister now began to put pressure on Auchinleck to start his offensive before November, which Auchinleck considered to be the earliest date on which he could move with good hopes of ensuring a far reaching success in Libya. On August 25 he delivered a diatribe in the Defence Committee referring in scathing terms to the "300,000 useless mouths" in Egypt and to the lack of activity in the desert since June.

The Chief of the Imperial General Staff, General Sir John Dill, told me that he had said in reply that it should not be forgotten that we had pressed General Wavell against his own judgment, to attack in June, and that he now felt that he himself had been equally to blame for this. He had warned the Prime Minister against repeating the mistake, and had added that, but for the possibly

fluctuation on the Germans by the British. It will have a far-reaching influence upon sentiment throughout the world. It has been an anxious time. We have been fortunate to have got the four months we needed for preparation, without being attacked by the Germans. Now there is another fortnight to go. What I have been turning over in my mind is this: when the movement goes forward, it will not be enough to sweep round the enemy's rear. There will be hard and bitter fighting. Infantry formations will be required. Are you satisfied that Auchinleck is going to use a big enough force? Everything should be thrown in.

"Now, there is Tobruk. It has held out successfully for four months. And yet, when it was decided to stand there, I was told it was a mistake." Here I intervened and said, "One thing, and one thing only, has saved Tobruk."

"What?" he asked. "Russia," I replied. At this he got up and walked about the room. "Why," he said at last, "we have been sinking 50 per cent of their shipping."

I said there could be no doubt that the only limit to the size of the attacking forces should be that imposed by the quantity of transport available for their supply and maintenance. I felt sure that Auchinleck must realise this. But, if he wished to be reassured, we would ask Auchinleck, or, if he preferred it, we could tell him to send a staff officer to London to explain the details of the plan, of which I knew the outline only.

He then continued: "There will be actions at Tobruk, at Bardia, and at Benghazi. The correct method will be to con-



Drawing by
WHITBART

London Express Service

What?

asked Winston

Russia,

I replied

One thing only has saved Tobruk...

THE BUSINESS OF WAR



by Major-General

SIR JOHN
KENNEDY

Director of Military Operations 1940-43, Assistant Chief of Imperial General Staff (Operations and Intelligence) 1943-45

entering on a discussion at this moment.

"Well," continued the Prime Minister, "let us have an outline plan for the Defence Committee tomorrow night."

I said I would see to this, and then I added, "I hope you will not mind my saying this, Prime Minister. Our staffs are very fully occupied in studying other projects which you have ordered to be examined. In my opinion we should switch them on to these more likely and more important plans of which you have just been speaking. If we fail to take advantage of possible developments in the Mediterranean and in North Africa, we may miss opportunities for offensive action, and for improving our whole strategic position."

"I want the General Staff to put up a plan," he said. "Committees always give me the

difficulty." (Well, I thought to myself, that is because you ask them to examine impossible projects.) "If I get your plan," he continued, "then I will see how the Navy and the Air Force can help."

The Chief of the Air Staff, Sir Charles Portal, arrived at this juncture, and he read out a telegram from Air Marshal Tedder, the Commander of the Air Force in Egypt, to the effect that Auchinleck would not have air superiority in the coming battle. Churchill signified his disapproval, but Portal quickly read out his reply, in which he had told Tedder that he was wrong and pessimistic, and that he must think again. The Prime Minister said that Portal's reply was excellent. Then he thanked us, and we took our leave, at 7.15 p.m.

After dinner, I assembled the three Directors of Plans, and set them to work on outline plans for exploitation of a successful offensive by Auchinleck, to include Turkey and the Caucasus, Tripoli, Sicily, and Spanish and French North Africa. This

paper was taken by the Defence Committee on October 10, and was well received.

We hoped now that our work could proceed upon more balanced and orderly lines, but Churchill decreed otherwise.

There ensued a difficult and irritating phase. Auchinleck's attack had been scheduled to start at the beginning of November; he now postponed it until the 18th, and the Prime Minister was extremely disappointed. His reaction was to turn frankly to all kinds of other possibilities for offensive action.

Whenever an idea, however wild, was thrown up, he ordered detailed examinations, or plans, or both, to be made at high speed. Our staffs were so full of these unlikely starters that we were hard put to it to give the favourites the attention they deserved. To cope with the situation adequately, it would almost have been worth while to have two staffs, one to deal with the Prime Minister, the other with the war.

When Churchill's projects were finally thrown aside, after the useless expenditure of much labour and energy, he obviously did not realise that he had been saved from disasters. On the contrary, he seemed to think he had been thwarted by men who lacked initiative and courage. At such times as this, we often felt that we would give almost anything for a less colourful occupant of No. 10.

COMMENTARY BY FRANK OWEN

run France. We may get into North Africa, especially if the Germans try to use Bizerta.

I said that that was a possibility we had been considering, and that we had also been studying how best we might take advantage of a collapse in Italy.

"We have had word that Mussolini is very unpopular," he continued. "The Italians might even ask us for protection against the Germans. We must think about these things, and have plans ready."

I had given a note to the Chiefs-of-Staff that morning upon these very points, but it seemed to me better not to anticipate the deliberations of the Defence Committee, by

TODAY General Kennedy gives a further instance of the Prime Minister Winston Churchill, putting his own high-powered pressure upon one of his Generals, Claude Auchinleck, then Commander-in-Chief Middle East, to open a new offensive in the Western Desert in the autumn of 1941.

General Auchinleck was reluctant to start operations, as he deemed, too soon. He had not forgotten that premature attack by his predecessor, General Wavell, which Churchill (and

the Chiefs-of-Staff) had pushed him into in June. This campaign had ended in a near-disastrous retreat.

But now, when Auchinleck "stood firm," as General Kennedy records, it was Churchill who gave way.

Surely a sign of this statesman's generous capacity to bear opposition if he considered that the reasons for "lack of activity" had some possible sound military argument in favour of the course (as the writer himself believes, History will show, approving Auchinleck's shrewd discretion).

—(London Express Service).

NEXT WEEK

"When things go wrong I am the one who gets his neck wrung," said Churchill.

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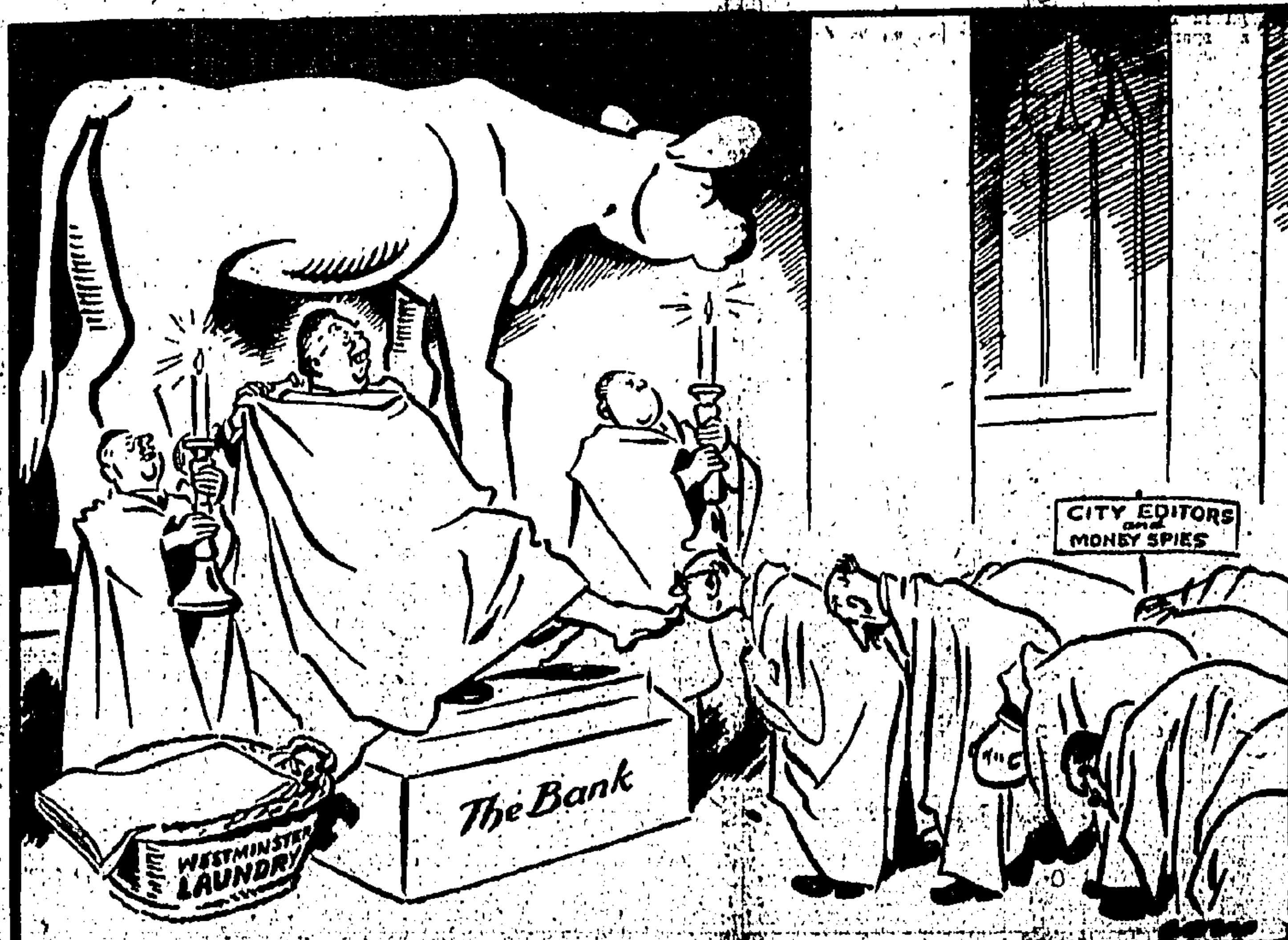
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which lies four hundred miles to the east of Singapore, a land of peace, progress, and of the future, of cordial industrial and racial relations, a land where air, road and sea communications are being opened up within the framework of a Development Plan costing well over a hundred million dollars, a land where there is scope for free enterprise and new investment

INVITES

by legislation which makes investment in Sarawak an attractive proposition and where assistance to approved industries under the Pioneer Industries (Encouragement) Ordinance and under other laws includes—

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YOUR CAPITAL

Applications or requests for further information should be addressed to the Development Secretary,
The Secretariat, Kuching, Sarawak.

I BROKE off last week at that part of the story which told of the withdrawal of the Nationalist Army from the battle front, where, incidentally, they had left all their equipment. Then I heard "strange rumours, so utterly ridiculous that I could not believe them. My compradore, a man of considerable wealth, told me that the town would not be fought for. In fact, it was up for sale.

Being comparatively new to China, I just could not make sense of this, for I knew that the Communist Government, whatever criticism was levelled at it, was incorruptible. My astonishment was so apparent that my compradore burst out laughing as he tried to explain to me the bad old ways.

The situation was as fantastic as anything that Eric Linklater put into "Jung in China." It was not the triumphant oncoming Army that demanded ransom. It was our defenders. I was still unable to follow such reasoning. How could a defeated army force you to pay tribute? The explanation was simple. If they were not given so many thousand bars of gold, they would stay and defend the town and in their certain defeat would accomplish the ruin of the town also. The rumours concerning the sum to be paid were equally fantastic, but whatever it was, the gold was paid over and Shanghai was saved by the business men.

This was fortunate for all concerned, for had the remnants of the Nationalist Army put up any show, it would have taken artillery to dislodge them and then the people of Shanghai must have suffered.

Queen's Birthday

It was the morning of Tuesday, the 24th of May, 1949, and I was down in the school playing field, for our sports were in progress. A servant came from the office and told me that I was wanted on the telephone. Rather irritably, I returned to the school and found that at the other end of the line was what is known in a schoolmaster's vocabulary as an "anxious parent."

The parent asked me to send her two children home.

and gave me the route they should take to avoid some fighting patrols who had entered the western outskirts of Shanghai. It is typical of Shanghai that these children were not least alarmed, nor unduly excited. They set off immediately, and we dismissed the school, first telling the students to get home quickly, and warned those who lived in Hongkiao to avoid certain areas.

For the next hour, I was driven almost mad. Not for one second did my two telephones cease ringing as

lighted windows of the huge apartment blocks announced everyone was at home. Not a dog howled, and even the owl that lived in the school grounds had gone to sleep, probably determined to make the most of Shanghai's unexpected quiet. There was nothing else to do, and about ten o'clock, lights began to go out in the dwelling places. Only the streets were lighted and eastward the rosy bloom of great lights flooded the sky.

Sometime just after midnight I was awakened by a burst of automatic arms fire. I slipped on my dressing gown and went down to see if the night-watchman was on duty. For once I found him awake, but he had sought the security of the servants' quarters.

My love who lived at a Chinese shop at the bottom of the road. Suddenly a burst of firing startled Buster. Downing tail, he literally flew along the road, and disappeared into his home.

Six Dead

It grew quiet again, so I turned back to bed and slept well until the next morning. While shaving, I looked out of the bathroom window. There, down below on the pavement were stretched out the bodies of six Nationalist soldiers. I dressed and went out of the school gates and there arrived a stretcher party of the Communist Army. They were the first troops I saw

were fine men, of excellent discipline who fully understood what was required of them. They interfered with no one, they were there to keep order if necessary, but apart from that one was free to wander at will.

I stared curiously at their impassive faces. So must the soldiers of Cromwell's Army have appeared to the English so long ago. A new kind of soldier, a soldier who not only fought courageously and well, but a soldier with a sense of a mission. For unless you understand this you will never be capable of appreciating the quality of China's new armies. Every man is not only a well trained soldier, he is also a warrior with an almost mystical devotion for his cause. He firmly believes in what he fights for, and his astonishing success is further proof that his cause is the right cause. It will go ill for any nation that should fail to appreciate this, or underestimate the quality of China's new armies.

We did not wander far, for soon we heard that there was fighting down town somewhere near the British Consulate. We returned home, and then began that series of telephone calls that made the situation so Wonderlandish.

On Record

Someone called. "I hear you have been liberated." "Yes, have you?" "No, not yet, but they are coming this way." Another call. "The fighting has reached here." "What are they like?" "Quite all right, they won't touch you." And so on throughout the day.

While I intended to keep these remarks strictly personal, a friend who was in Shanghai at the time tells me it would be rather unfair if I omitted to men-

of that famed People's Liberation Army.

The dead soldiers had been caught in a burst of automatic arms fire. Their faces bore an expression of indignant surprise, while the pattern of their wounds showed they had been caught by a skilful marksman. The fact that they had been caught together gave me the impression that they had wanted to surrender but had left it too late, a tragic thing to do in night fighting when a patrol is taking no chances. We were quite free to roam the streets, so the resident school staff decided to form a party, and go out to see what had happened.

The shops were also closed and shuttered, but there was no damage anywhere. All along the streets were Communist soldiers stationed every few yards. They

Takeover

parents enquired the whereabouts of their children. (This is a good place to say that at no time was the telephone system interrupted, and all the next twenty-four hours we could follow the course of the skirmishes.)

The other children could not get home, so I took them to my house where they sat and devoured my lunch and a whole plum cake, ceasing only when they accepted telephone calls from their parents. Late in the afternoon, their parents turned up. Their part of the city was taken, and the patrols allowed them to pass through.

Evening, and Shanghai was very quiet. I climbed onto the school roof to see what I could see. Eastwards spread the great city, its huge neon signs flashing their gaudy advertisements to the night sky. Westwards all was quiet; none was abroad on the well lighted streets, while the

Making sure that the gate was fastened, I told the servants to stay where they were, for I was afraid that our school grounds offered an ideal killing ground should the Communists wish to outflank the small company of Nationalist soldiers who had been sacrificed to a face saving gesture of token resistance.

I returned to my house, and did just what I should not have done. I looked out of the window. Scattered bursts of firing sounded, but there was nothing to see. Then came one of those ridiculous situations that often render the most dramatic incidents slightly ludicrous. There in the middle of Avenue Huai, underneath the lamplight, right in the middle of the road was a small white dog. I knew him rather well. He lived next door in Brookside Apartments. His name was Buster, and he was a Don Juan of a dog. Defying authority, he had broken curfew to visit his decrepit

THE FALL OF SHANGHAI

The take-over was magnificent. The rights and property of the foreign community were respected. The Communists stayed icily aloof. Within a week, the river was re-opened, and the first ship entered Shanghai under the new regime.

Looking at it objectively, and knowing a little of what it means to take over a town from the enemy and to get things re-organised, I am compelled to admit that there exists no better example in all history of a take-over of a town by an occupying force whose intention was not to interrupt the workings of a town.

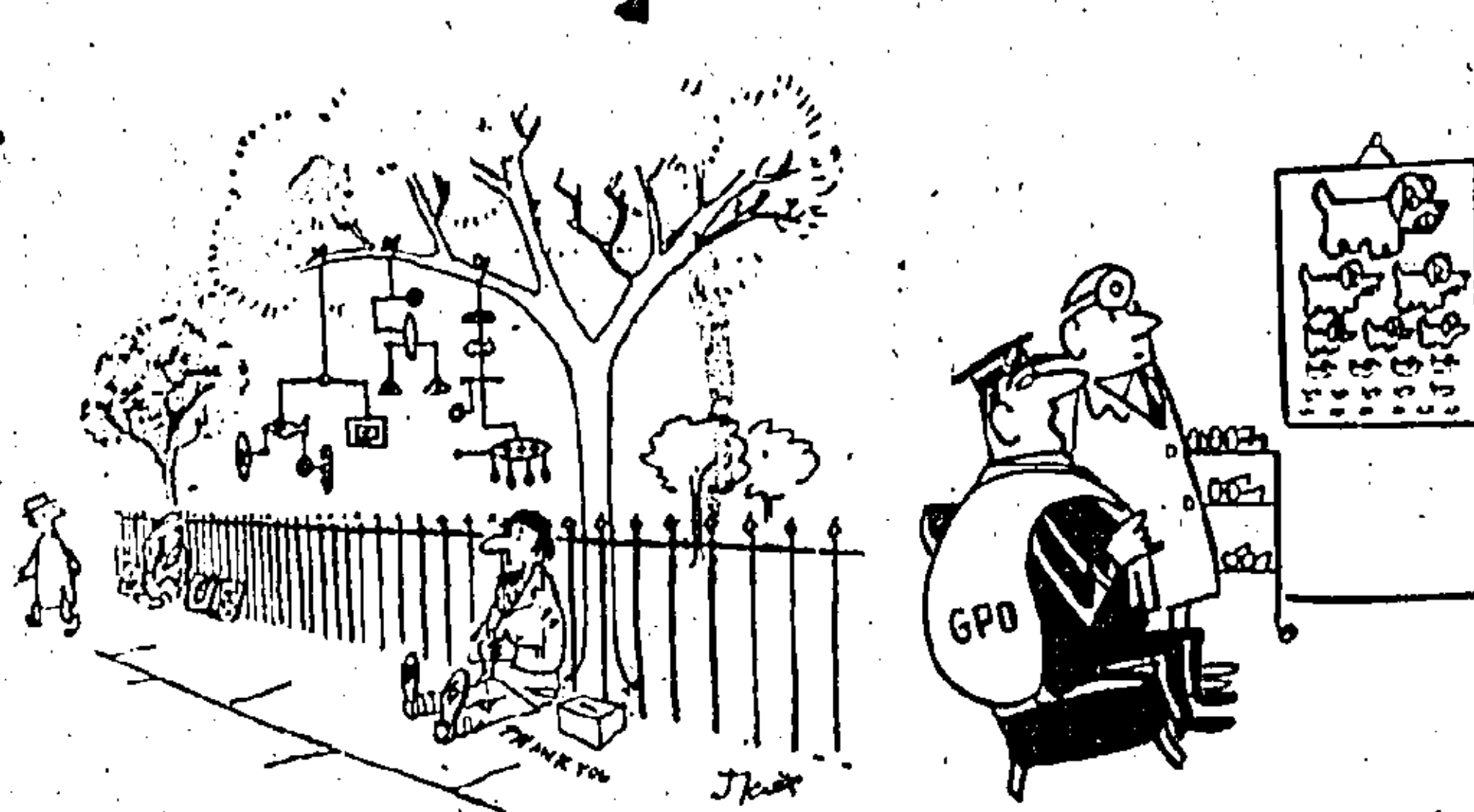
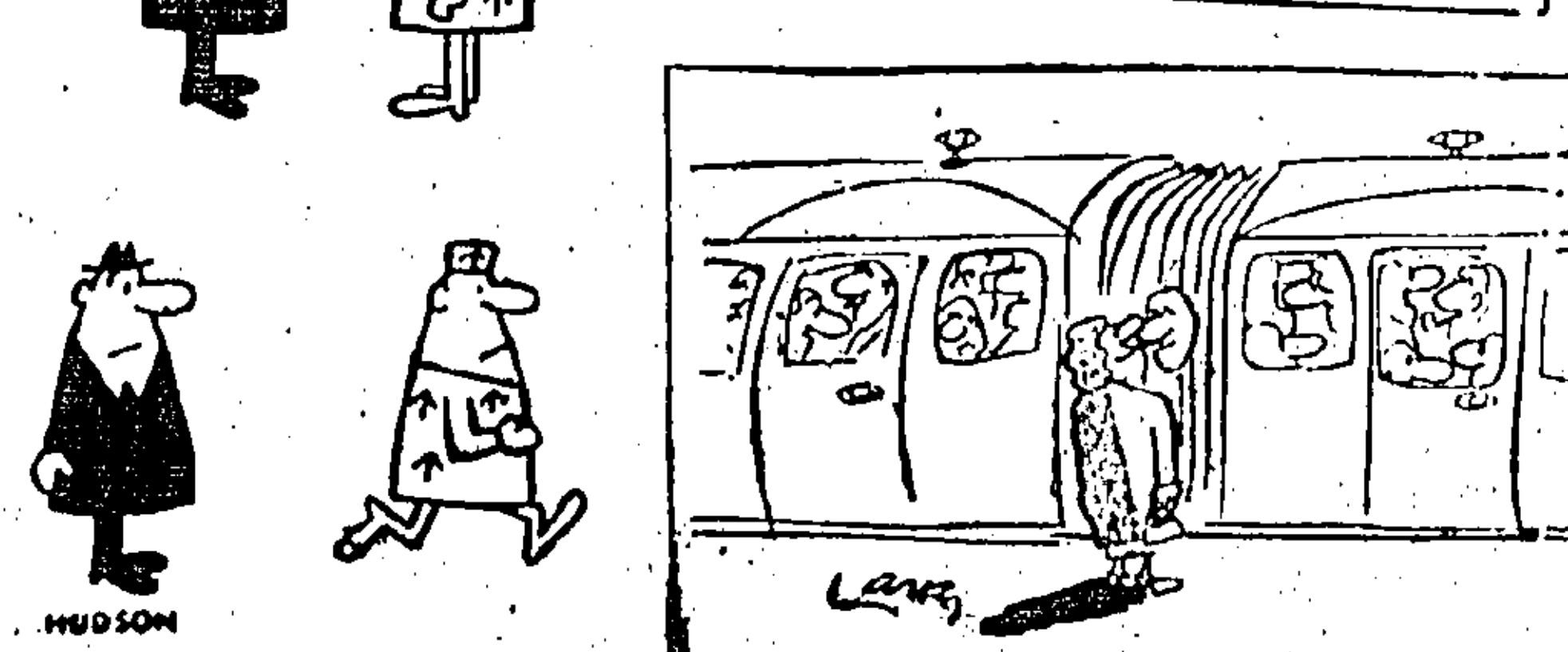
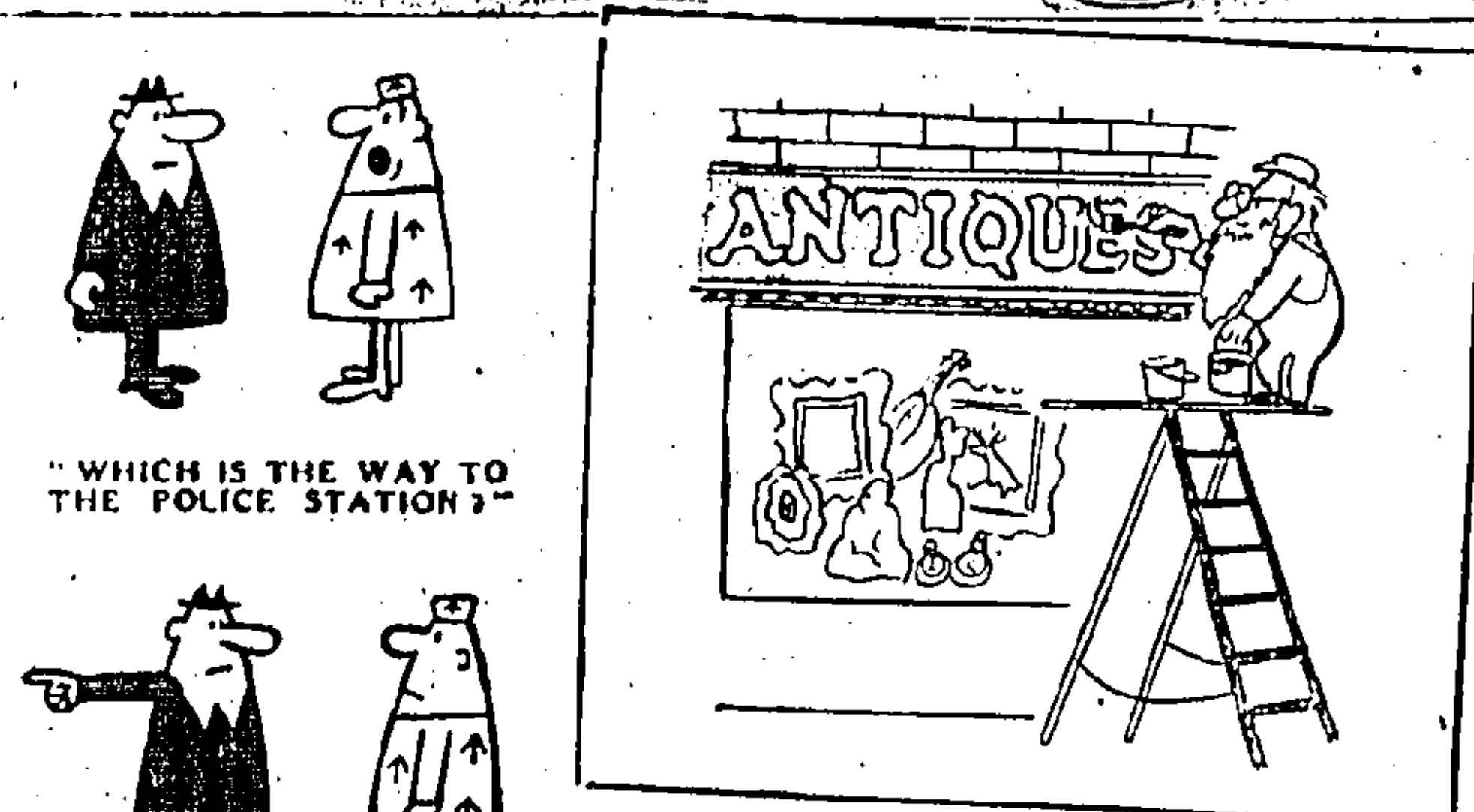
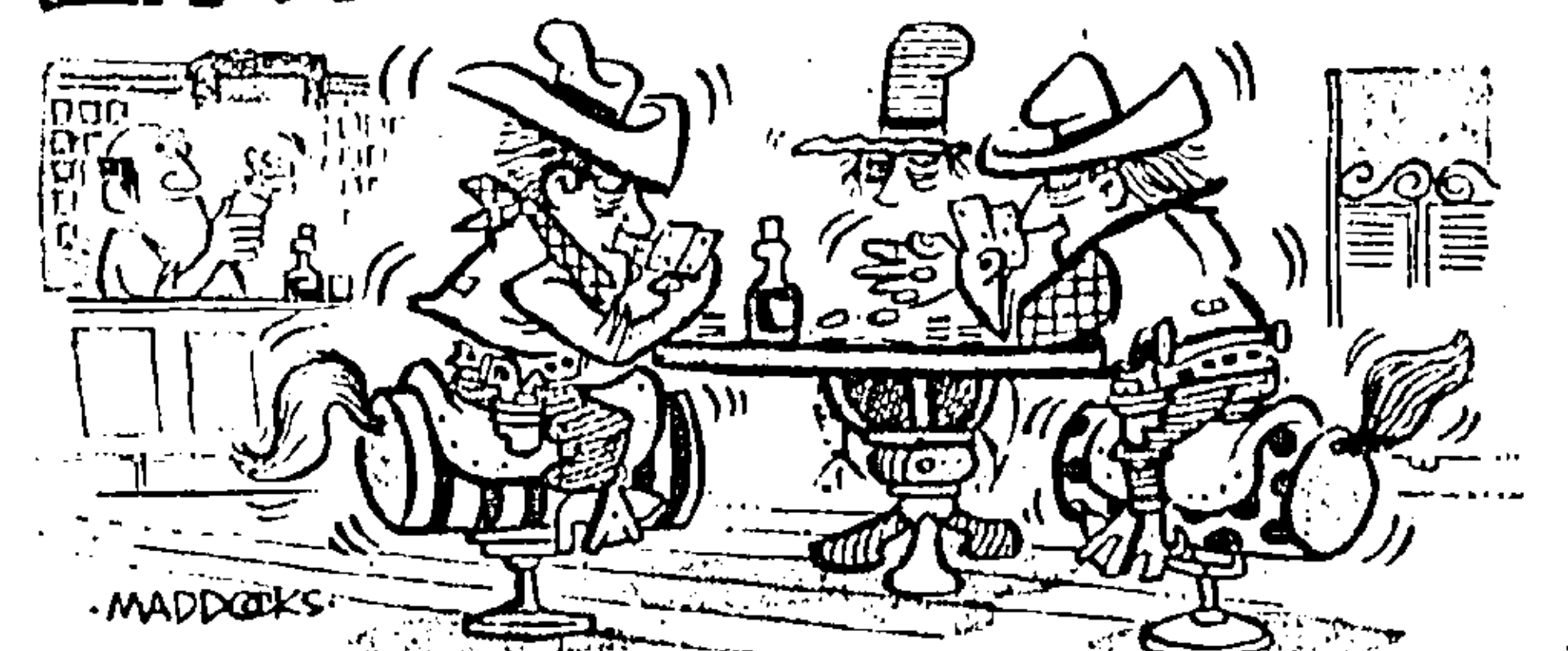
It was cool calculating efficiency at its best. But unfortunately, the foreign community, as did most of the Chinese industrialists, read the wrong lesson from this. They thought it was business as usual, and they received a very rude shock. The fault was theirs because they would not learn the lesson that times had changed.

**NEXT WEEK:
THE NEW MASTERS**

New Day

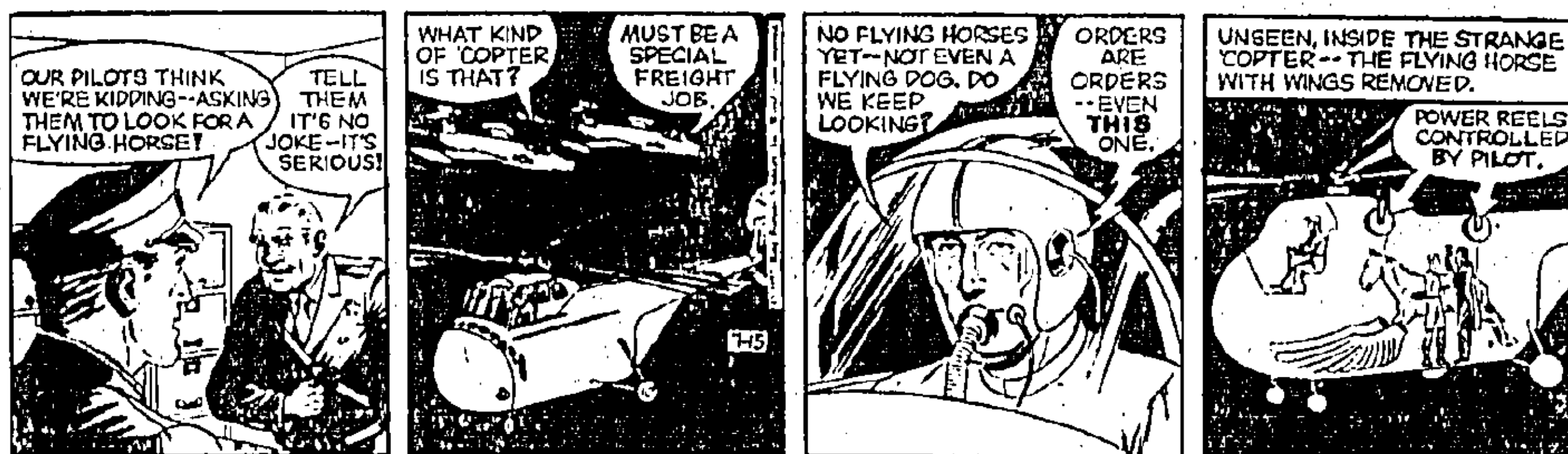
The next day the shops began to open. Currency was the United States dollar and the Chinese silver dollar. Within a few days, everything was back where it was, and on the following Monday morning, everyone was back to work.

ZANIES

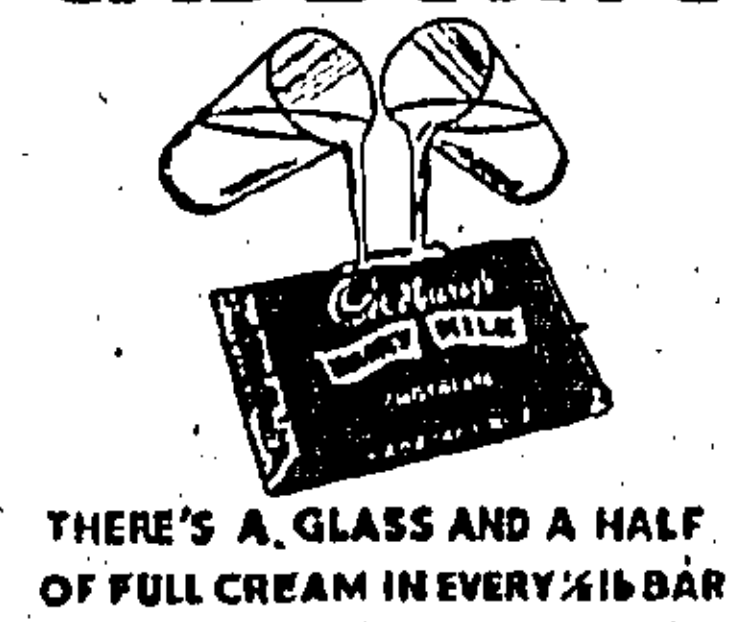


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WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Are You The Girl To Wear The Vase Look? Or Will You Go All Trapeze?

By VERONICA PAPWORTH

"TRAPEZE suits . . . ballooned backs . . . draped chemises" . . . you are probably murmuring to yourselves—These fashion girls go skipping off to Paris and Italy and send back reams of deathless prose about Looks and Lines—but what in the world does it all MEAN?"

And (folds) is very much more important. "What does it mean to me?"

Right? Well, to begin with it certainly does not mean that you are going to look like a circus act.

I cannot think how or why such inspired artists at dress-making dream up such utterly unaltered names.

"Trapeze" is almost as unfortunate as "sack."

In fact the St. Laurent-Dior line is a development of the straight-up-and-down chemise dress. But the new ones are very much wider at the hem.

This is a young and absurdly pretty on a long-legged girl. It can also be toned down to suit the less young and leggy.

One thing—before we go any further—I insist on giving John Cavanagh in London equal credit for this trapeze line.

There were no hysterics when he showed it. Nobody cried and, so far as I know, nobody kissed him on both cheeks.

But he deserved his kisses.

How does it happen that the same shape "inspires" the fashion kings in three capitals?

"It's in the air," say the young and starry-eyed.

"It's all a development from the last Balenciaga collection," say the old and wise ones.

THE LINE

Let us consider the shape in relation to you because it's not the slightest good going out to shop for it if your proportions won't stand it.

Never, never, buy any dress because it "is the latest."

If it doesn't do something for you don't have it.

So—we will reduce this problem down to simple equations and, since the recent Government-sponsored sizing report proved that the average woman is slightly pear-shaped (small bust and wide hips), here's the way I see it.

A pear into a trapeze shape equals success. It goes so—splendidly. In fact, this is the line for the woman with pretty legs and problem hips.

It will have to be short—well, shorter than you have worn for several years. But don't be reckless . . . and do keep your knees covered unless they are insured for £10,000.

CONE-SHAPED

There are many, many variations on this "trapeze" line. With suits it simply means a waistless jacket above a cone-shaped skirt. The outline widens gently from just below the bust. Did I say bust?

In fact it is still there—but only just.

You don't think this is "you"? Courage—courage. . . There's another equation coming up.

Let us now consider the woman with splendid shoulders and bosom, no waist and quite commendable hips.

To blazes with the Government sizing report. There are plenty of this shape of woman around.

What is more they almost always have very pretty legs and tiny feet.

They are the vase-shaped women. And, a vase into a blouse-topped, waistless, skirted dress does go—magnificently.

You don't have to be a vase. You may be an URM.



HAT TREND. In the drawings: What Paris offers. In the picture: Printed chiffon cloche—by Michael of London.



THE VASE LOOK—On sale in London now, a Polly Peck flower-printed dress with a fitted front (there's a waist chisel inside) and bagged back. Price: nine guineas.

Grecian—positively not a tea urn—with a slight waist, no more.

LAST WORD

A FINAL word about the excitement at Dior. It did happen . . . the crowds and cheering.

But if three or four movie cameras appeared outside a London dressmaker's—plus a man shouting into a microphone and a couple of hundred fashionably dressed women thronging the entrance—don't you think a crowd would collect?

If only our designers were a little more publicity-minded.

A few cheer leaders strategically placed, a beautiful blonde to start the kissing . . . in fact, a spot more Mike Todd-ery all round and we'd hit the headlines every bit as hard as Paris.

On the other hand, there are those who maintain that fashion is a serious business.

And, as in every other business, it's orders that matter—not orgies.

I'VE worn my feet down almost to the knees hunting up the few dresses from the very latest collections of the London wholesalers that approximate to Paris.

These are not the genuine thing—you'll have to wait until Paris says we may show you.

But they are absolutely on the beam—and they will be coming into the shops almost immediately and they are not "couture" prices.

Now for some of the snags about these two outlines.

The skirts on all the trapeze skirts and dresses must be lined with some very firm backing such as Villene. They must swing like a straight-sided bell from just below the bust.

They look wonderful on the model girls (what does not!) but I'm not so happy about sitting around in one . . . driving a car in one . . . and so on.

It seems to me that since the fulness is not soft it might well be difficult to arrange gracefully and modestly. (Rather like sitting down in a slightly pliable lampshade.)

MY CHOICE

The loose, balloon top is my choice because I don't honestly like full skirts on women over 30.

Also it has fewer disadvantages.

In fact there are only two snags that I can pinpoint. One is that the fabric used must have "body." In a cheap copy it would droop.

The second is that it must be very skillfully cut before it is draped.

After that it is entirely a matter of proportion.

If you are really short, your baggy-backed skirt or dress must cling tight below the hips. If you are taller you can have fun with a full-length drape. Take a look at the flower-printed dress. See what I mean? Ours is a very wearable compromise.

WHO KNOWS

Fattening? Not in the slightest.

With any loose look nobody knows for certain where you end and the fulness begins.

Isn't there an old Eastern proverb—"A woman veiled in drapery is more mysterious by far than one who smiles the eye in a skin-tight robe?"

Not well there certainly should be.

HERE'S the rest of the news from Rome, Florence, Paris, and London.

SKIRTS are short everywhere.

Which means that you'll be cutting off anything from a half to two and a half inches according to your height . . . and your nerve.

It depends how seriously you take all this fashion business.



THE VASE LOOK. With neck, shoulder, sleeves, bagged back—all the new lines on Diorville's mohair coat. Twenty-seven guineas.



PICTURES BY JOHN FRIMON

THE TRAPEZE LOOK. Note the accessories on this 14-guinea trapeze suit by Hilders—a tall bow, pointed toes, envelope bag.

News From New York

By GAY PAULEY

ADDING on pounds usually means letting out the seams. But no longer, if the prediction of Charles Weiner, a textile official, comes true.

Weiner said that dresses which will expand, or contract, with the changes in weight are in the test stage and may be available before the end of the year.

Weiner is merchandise manager for a Philadelphia Company (textured yarn) which makes a synthetic called lycra. Made into dresses which look like a lightweight wool jersey, the yarns are heat set so that the contours remain, even though the figure underneath has shifted. Yarn elasticity is built in.

THE GUINEA PIG

A company stylist, Alma Triner, is one of the guinea pigs for the test dresses.

"I'm perfect because my weight's always changing," she said. "In the last two months I've gone from a size eight to a size 10 . . . from 114 pounds to 125."

The dress expanded with her, she said. Now she's anxious to find how it will contract.

Said Miss Triner: "I've gone on a diet."

Just about everybody who is anybody in New York society and the entertainment world turned out for this year's "March of Dimes" fashion show in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel ballroom. Models for the event, sponsored by the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, included Shirley Booth, Dody Goodman, Julie Harris, Dorothy Morrow, Teresa Wright and Thelma Ritter.

But it was the finale that left a lot of the guests breathless.

THE BLONDE

A blonde beauty, dressed in a form-clinging champagne coloured dinner dress, appeared on stage, escorting Lindy and Sandy Solomon, six-year-old twins of Warner Robins, Ga., who are this year's Polio Fund poster children.

Almost to a man, and woman, the some 2,000 guests gasped, and then stood up for better look.

Peter Ustinov, the author and actor doing the Emcee for the finale, delivered the superfluous line of the day.

"This," he said, "is Marilyn Monroe."

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Illustrated by over 200 "how-to" photographs and drawings, some in two colours.

280 pages. Packed in attractive gift box.

\$25.00

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A thousand guests gather at Island House, home of Mr and Mrs K. M. A. Barnett (Commissioner for the New Territories) for an annual feast given to Chairmen and Vice-Chairmen of Rural Committees. Above, Mr Barnett visits tables set out in the garden . . . below.



The Hon. Sir Tsun-nin Chau greets Sir Robert Black (Patron) at Charter Night celebrations of the new Hongkong Chapter of World Brotherhood.



New faces in Hongkong come to the newly opened offices of Japan Air Lines at the Peninsula Hotel. They are (right) Misses S. Uemura and R. Fujiyoshi, seen with Director K. Heyatawa and Mr and Mrs T. Kawasuchi. RIGHT: Canadian blood gets banked—Frank Gough of HMCS Skeena makes a deposit with Miss S. Thacker. BELOW RIGHT: Farewell presentation to Postmaster-General Mr L. C. Saville (left) by the acting PMG Mr A. G. Cook.



Farewell from the American Women's Club to their Patroness Mrs E. F. Drumright. At a tea reception at the home of Mrs C. K. Kelsch, Severn Road, the chairman, Mrs J. L. Perrino, presented a certificate of life membership of the club. BELOW: The Padre of the Second Canadian Escort Squadron is seen at Sai Wan cemetery during a voodoo-laying and memorial service.



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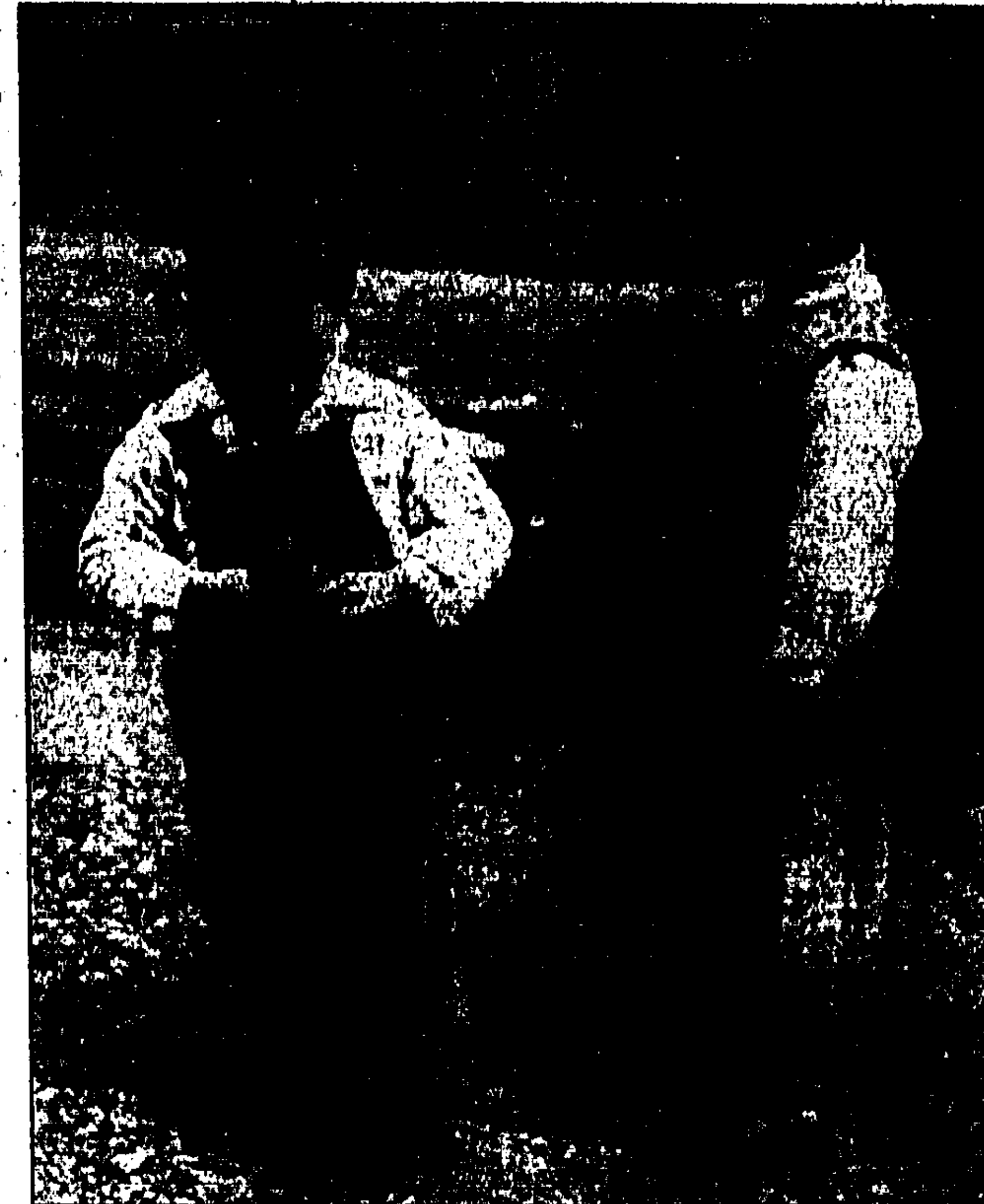


Pussor's Puffer was just one of the side shows at HMS Tamar when 1,000 children of Chinese naval ratings and guests from selected orphanages in Hongkong came for a Chinese New Year party. There was tea. There were balloons. There were Chinese acrobats. There was the band of the Hongkong Police.



And there was a queer chap who wanted his tonsils tickled with a sword. But one of the strangest and most popular side shows was the "talking diver" (BELOW).

STAFF PHOTOGRAPHERS



Christmas lasts 12 days. At least that is the time you're supposed to keep your holly hanging. Chinese New Year lasts 15... during which you are NOT supposed to let off fireworks continuously. But when the latter-offers are tots like those, (ABOVE) who could tell them to stop?

Alternatively, you could go off to the hills like the little actress Fang-fang has done—below.

LEFT: Part of the celebrations at Taipo during ceremonies inaugurating 100 office bearers of the Heung Yee Kuk... the clown leading the Lion in traditional New Year dance.



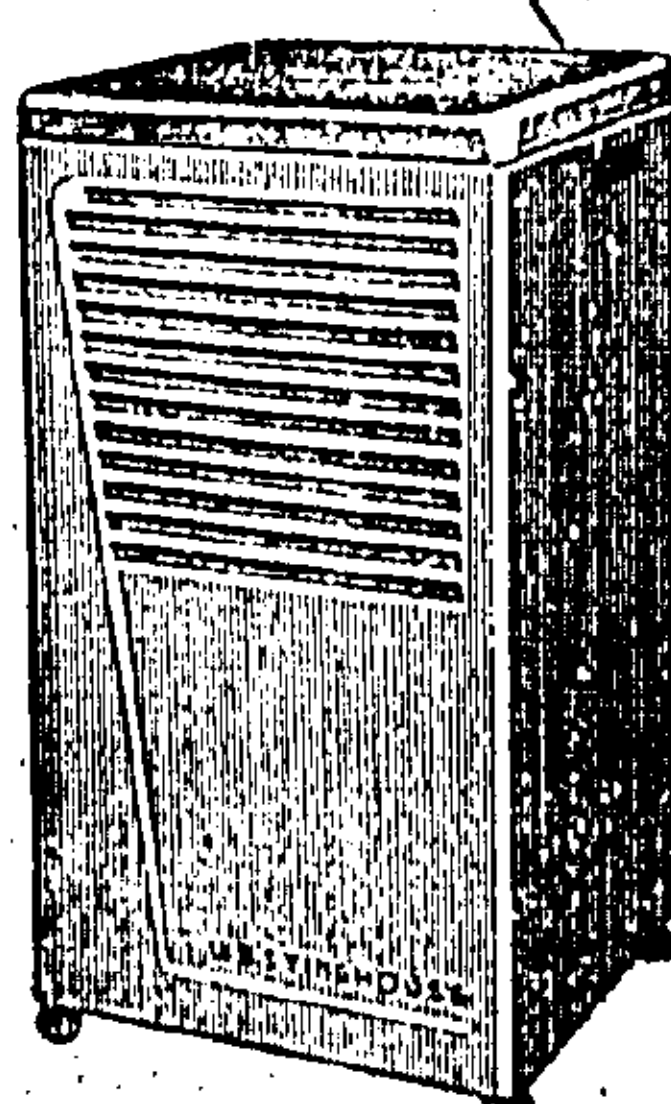
Ten-year-old actress Shao Fang-fang takes time off from filming to let off firecrackers in the hills during her New Year holidays. Above—in the hills near Shatin. Left—inside a ring of fire on a burning hillside. BELOW: Call it Christmas, Sun Festival, or New Year... a festival is a time for children.

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and 11.

MEASUREMENTS:

To fit 32 (34) [36] ins.
Bust measurement.
Length from shoulder, 20
(20) [20] ins.
Length of undersleeve
seam, 2 (2) [2] ins.

TENSION:

7½ sts. and 10 rows
equal one inch. (st. st. on
No. 10 needles).

ABBREVIATIONS:

K.—Knit; P.—Purl; Sts.—
Stitches; Ins.—Inches;
Tog.—Together; St. st.—
Stocking st., which is the
smooth side of one row knit
one row purl; M.—Make a
st., by bringing wool to
front of work before a knit
st., and by wrapping wool
round needle before a purl st.;
SKPO.—Slip one, knit one,
pass slipped st. over; Inc.—
Increase; Foll.—Follow.
Ing; Cont.—Continue; Beg.—
Beginning; R e m.—
Remain; Rep.—Repeat;
Patt.—Pattern; Alt.—
Alternate;

To work 2nd Size follow
figures in parenthesis ();

To work 3rd size follow
figures in brackets [].

BACK

Using No. 11 needles cast on
108 (116) [122] sts. and work
in K2, P2 rib for 4½ (4½)
[4½] ins.

Change to No. 10 needles and
st. st. (1st row—knit) inc. one
st. at each end of 7th and every
10th row until 120 (126)
[138] sts. are on needle.

Cont. straight in st. st. until
work measures 12½ (12½)
[12½] ins. from commence-
ment.

Inc. one st. at each end of
next 12 (12) [12] rows.

Cast on 8 (8) [8] sts. at end
of next 2 rows. 160 (168) [170]
sts.

Cont. straight in st. st. on
these sts. until work measures
6 (6) [6] ins. from cast on 8
(8) [8] sts.

SHAPE SHOULDERS

Right side:
Cast off 20 (21) [22] sts. at
beg. of next row.

Cast off rem. 40 (42) [44] sts.

FRONT

Using No. 11 needles cast on
108 (116) [122] sts. and work
in K2, P2 rib for 4½ (4½)
[4½] ins.

Next row: (Wrong side): Rib
45 (49) [52] cast off 18 (18)
[18] sts. rib to end.

Change to No. 10 needles.



101 colours
to
choose from

says Lucky, the Lister Lamb

Vivid and alive—101 brilliant colours to make your fingers
itch to knit. Who can give you such a wonderful choice?
Only Lister's Lavenda, the pure English botany wool with
the widest, loveliest colour range of all.

Soft, fleecy, infinitely kind... even to the youngest,
tenderest skin, Lister's Lavenda gives you the unequalled
luxury and warmth of imported English wool.

Extravagant? No, the Lavenda woolly you knit yourself
costs no more than an ordinary shop-bought jumper. And
just look at the difference! Lavenda washes and wears so
willingly, too.

Next time you're shopping for wool, ask to see the won-
derful colour range in soft Lister's Lavenda.

Look to **Lister's**
LAVENDA
for the latest in wool

Sole Agents—FIELDING, BROWN & PINCH (FAR EAST) LTD.

Next row: K10 (23) [26] *
K2 tog. M1, rep. from * to last
2 sts., K2.

Slip rem. 45 (49) [52] sts.
onto a spare needle.

Next row: K2, purl to end.

Next row: K20 (24) [27] *

K2 tog. M1, rep. from * to last 3
sts., K3.

Next row: K2, purl to end.

These 4 rows form the patt.

Cont. in patt. inc. one st. at
beg. of 3rd and every foll. 8th
row until 51 (55) [59] sts. are
on needle, taking extra sts. into
st. st.

Cont. in st. st. with 26 sts. in
patt. until work measures 12½
(12½) [12½] ins. from com-
mencement.

Inc. one st. at Side Edge on
next 12 (12) [12] rows.

Work one (one) [one] row
straight in patt.

Next row: (Wrong side): K2,
purl to end, cast on 8 (8) [8]
sts. 71 (75) [79] sts.

SHAPE FRONT

Next row: Knit to within 28
sts., K2 tog. patt. to end.

Work 3 (3) [3] rows straight
in st. st. with 26 sts. in patt.

Rep. last 4 rows until 80 (83)
[86] sts. rem.

Cont. straight in st. st. and
patt. until work measures 6 (6)
[6] ins. from cast on 8 (8) [8]
sts.

SHAPE SHOULDERS

Right side:
Cast off 20 (21) [22] sts. at
beg. of next and each alt. row
three times.

Return to rem. 45 (49) [52]
sts. on spare needle, and using
No. 10 needles rejoin wool at
inside edge.

Next row: K2, (M1, SKPO)
twelve times, knit to end.

Next row: Purl to last 2 sts.,
K2.

Next row: K3, (M1, SKPO)
eleven times, knit to end.

Next row: Purl to last 2 sts.,
K2.

These 4 rows form the patt.

Cont. in patt. inc. one st. at
end of 3rd and every foll. 8th
row until 51 (55) [59] sts. are
on needle.

Cont. in st. st. and 26 sts. in
patt. until work measures 12½
(12½) [12½] ins. from com-
mencement.

Inc. one st. at end of next
12 (12) [12] rows.

Cast on 8 (8) [8] sts. at end
of next row. 71 (75) [79] sts.

Next row: Purl to last 2 sts.,
K2.

SHAPE FRONT

Next row: Patt. 28, SKPO,
knit to end.

Work 3 (3) [3] rows straight
in st. st. with 26 sts. in patt.

Rep. last 4 rows until 80 (83)
[86] sts. rem.

Cont. straight in st. st. and
patt. until work measures 6 (6)
[6] ins. from cast on 8 (8)
sts.

SHAPE SHOULDER

Wrong side:



Cast off 20 (21) [22] sts. at
beg. of next and each alt. row
three times.

RIGHT FRONT

BAND

Join both shoulder seams.
With right side of work facing
and commencing at right-hand
side of cast off 18 sts., rejoin
wool and using No. 11 needles
pick up and knit 78 (78) [78]
sts. to commencement of Shape
Front; pick up and knit 54 (54)
[54] sts. to right shoulder; and
finally pick up and knit 20 (20)
[20] sts. to centre back of neck.
152 (152) [152] sts.

Work 13 rows in K2, P2 rib.
Next row: (Make button-
holes): Rib 4, (cast off 3 sts.,

rib 6) seven times, cast off 3
sts., rib to end.

Next row: Work in rib casting
on 3 sts. over cast off sts. of
previous row. Work 12 rows
more in K2, P2 rib.

Cast off in rib.

LEFT FRONT

BAND

With right side of work fac-
ing and commencing at centre
back of neck, rejoin wool and
using No. 11 needles pick up
and knit 20 (20) [20] sts. to
left shoulder seam; pick up and
knit 54 (54) [54] sts. down left
side of neck to commencement
of Shape Front; and finally pick
up and knit 78 (78) [78] sts.
down Left Front to cast off 18
sts. 152 (152) [152] sts.

Work in K2, P2 rib for 27
rows.

Cast off in rib.

ARMBANDS

With right side of work fac-
ing, rejoin wool and using No.
11 needles pick up and knit 80
(80) [80] sts. along sleeve edge.
Work in K2, P2 rib for 20
rows.

Cast off in rib.

TO MAKE UP

Pin out and press each piece
on wrong side under a damp
cloth avoiding ribbed welts. Join
side and undersleeve seams.
Join Front Bands at centre back
of neck. Sew on buttons to cor-
respond with buttonholes. Press
all seams.

ONE really wild skirt is washable and certain to hold
a must for youngsters their shape after many
during out of school hours. launderings. The cotton
Teens this season like the has been given an addi-
look of the old favourite, tional fleecy surface, so
the Hudson Bay blanket, that the fabric looks exact-
with its fleecy surface, ly like the warm and woolly
strong colours and eye- blankets.

For smart girls who sew their own, experts suggest
taking a look at some of the new fabrics in piece
goods departments. Hudson Bay designs are now avail-
able in Sanforised cotton, a full, cored skirt is most
effective. For beginning seam-
stresses, here are a few sewing
tips. Remember when sewing
a napped fabric, all the nap
must run in the same direction.
The nap on skirts should run
down. Lay out pattern pieces
carefully, with all nap in the
right direction, and match plaids
carefully at seams.

On a full skirt such as this, a
narrow hem is best. Hang the
skirt for a day or so before
hemming, so that any stretch
resulting from the bias cut will
hang out. Then mark and cut
the hem. Sew bias seam blind-
ing along the edge of the hem,
and turn up not more than an
inch of fabric. Blind stitch in
place.

Select a trim sweater picking
up one of the colours in the
plaid to complete the ensemble.
If you wish, a wide belt will
emphasise the fullness of the
skirt, and the trimness of your
waistline.



Hazel Meyrick Reports From London...

IT'S new—the sofa that
will turn a corner. One
of Britain's largest
furniture makers have pro-
duced the Kang sofa,
inspired, I'm assured, by the
ancient Chinese.

It looks like any ordinary
long low settee, except that
it has one arm taken off and
the seat forms an angle.

Crazy? Well, maybe;
but it's ideal round a fire-
place for keeping everyone
out of the draught.

Now, at 27, he earns fat fees
for lurking in the background
when a pretty model is photo-
graphed.

A new service for the home
dressmaker has been started by
one of Britain's largest fabric
manufacturers and importers.

Given details of the writer's
figure, colour and wardrobe
requirements, they will send by
post suggestions for fabrics in-
cluding sample clippings, and
the names of local stockists.

This help-by-post service for
the woman who cannot get into
town is something that country-
women have been needing for
a long time. The same firm, in-
cidentally, will give expert
advice to anyone who calls at
their Grosvenor Street head-
quarters.

Another large firm of
refrigerator manufacturers
has designed a lift-off plas-
tic tray which fits on to
their table-top fridge. It
can be used for serving
cocktails or snacks.

His name is Mr. Jones,
and he's the most successful
male model in London at
the moment. His face
looks out from nearly all
the smart magazines.

The thing about Mr.
Jones—Christian n a m e
Geoffrey, by the way—that
makes him different from
all the other male models is
that he looks real.

P. D.: Is jaundice over
due to gall bladder disease?

Answer: A diseased gall
bladder may produce stones
that may block the flow of
bile, causing a form of
jaundice. Usually this can
be corrected by surgery.

He looks like a man who
just happened to be
passing when the photo-
graph was taken. With
his frail frame, his large,
owl-like spectacles, and
absent-minded expression,
he looks as though he
might be a civil servant.
And that is exactly what he
was, until he took up model-
ling.

These lovely tops of coral-
pink forced rhubarb stems,"
says the writer, "with their
crinkly curly leaves in the most
up-to-the-minute acid yellow."

I wonder what the reaction
would be from the unfortunate
spouse who tends the rhubarb
with such loving care and in-
stead of finding it in a pie—sees
it decorating the flower vase.

Here's a new way of cleaning
the windows—it's a spray-on
solution which comes in an
atomiser. You simply squirt it
at the windows, and the fluid
will dissolve all grease and dirt
without harming the curtains or
the paintwork. A quick wipe-
over, and the glass is left clean
and polished.

They used to say that the
disadvantage of buying cheap
clothes was that you'd meet so
many other people wearing the
same thing. But the chances of
that happening seem to be
higher in high society.

It was one of those incidents
that women dread, and it
happened at a fashion show last
week. Actress Valerie Hobson
arrived wearing a jaunty black
velvet beret, embroidered with
gold bees.

She had scarcely sat down in
the front row before in walked
Mrs Charles Creed, the wife of
a courtier, wearing the
identical hat.

Both had bought their hats
from Simone Mirman, Princess
Margaret's milliner, and Simone
was at the show to witness the
disaster.

If you've bought your hat off
the counter at the local store
you can afford to pass off the
whole incident with a merry
laugh. But when you've paid
around twenty guineas for a
hat—well, twenty guineas is a
lot to laugh off.

The service also extends to
Commonwealth countries.

The free school of thought in
floral decoration, headed by
Constance Spry and her
disciples, is back again now
that winter has cut down the
Londoner's supply of flowers.

One newspaper woman's page
suggests that "floral imber-
dashery" such as cabbage leaves
should be mingled with the
hyacinths and daffodils. They
also suggest using rhubarb.

HUGH DALTON

Socialist M.P. and former Chancellor of the Exchequer makes a declaration on the Bank controversy...

THE parliamentary debate on the Bank Rate Tribunal was a loud and lively affair. I was very sorry to miss it; an attack of sciatica stopped me from taking part, as had been planned. Had I spoken, I should have recalled a little history.

It was I who—with the support of the Cabinet and the enthusiastic acclaim of a great and glowing parliamentary majority—nationalised the Bank of England in 1945-6.

No objection

MY Bank of England Act paid off the private stockholders. There were 17,000 of them, mostly dead wood.

Only 12 turned up to hear the governor, Lord Catto, give his annual address, when it was known that the new Labour Government was going to take over their bank. But this was an increase of 100 per cent on the attendance of the previous year!

Under my Act the governor, deputy-governor and court were to be appointed not by these drowsy stockholders but by the Crown, on the advice of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

"I want to raise your status," I told Lord Catto, and he made no objection.

He had become governor in 1944, in succession to Montagu Norman.

I asked him to continue and he did so, for the first five years of nationalisation.

He was a very able little Scot from Aberdeen, who shall always be very grateful to him for his co-operation and loyal backing in a difficult time.

Unlike most other governors of the Bank of England, he came from the people. He had made his own way and owed nothing to inherited wealth or inherited influence.

Legal power

MY Act made it quite clear that, in future, power of decision rested with me if I chose to use it, and not with him; with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and not with the governor of the Bank.

The Treasury was given legal power to issue directions to the Bank of England, and through the Bank of England to any other bank in Britain.

A resolute Chancellor of the Exchequer can now always get his own way. Probably he need never actually issue a direction, but only hint that, if resisted or obstructed, he has power to do so.

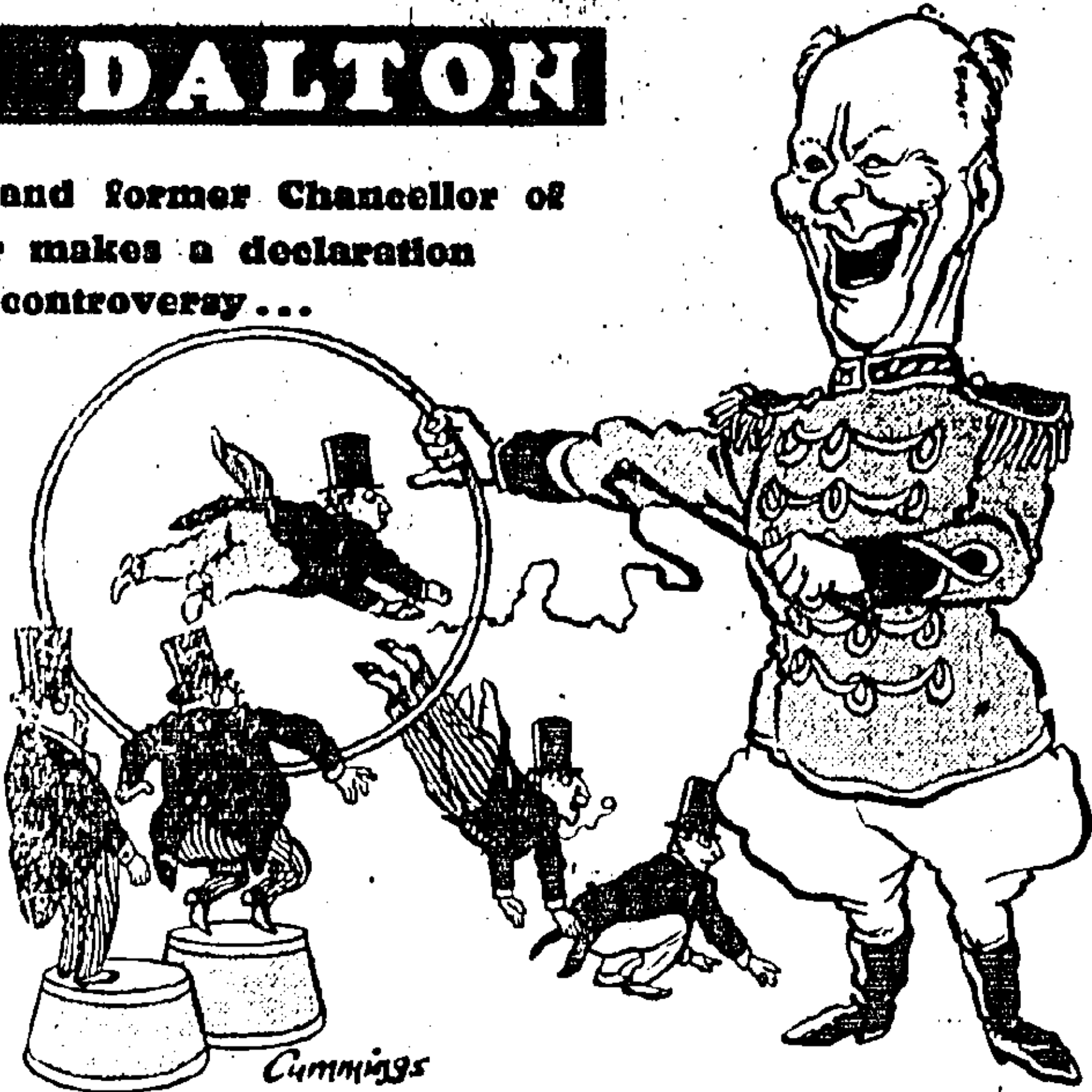
Some simpletons said that my Act changed nothing. They did not know their history. In the First World War the governor was Lord Cunliffe, a surly old tyrant.

His tale is admirably told in Lord Beaverbrook's *Men and Power*. He refused to see the Chancellor of the Exchequer—McKenna—except in the presence of Prime Minister Asquith.

Asquith failed to back McKenna, who was a weak man anyway.

Cunliffe grew more and more above himself, but when Bonar Law became Chancellor, he broke him.

Cunliffe had demanded that Bonar Law should dismiss Sir Robert Chalmers, his Permanent



The day I bought the Bank of England

Under-Secretary at the Treasury, and a meddlesome young temporary civil servant, Maynard Keynes.

Bonar Law angrily refused.

Cunliffe had sent most of our gold reserve to Canada, in case of a German invasion. Now he refused to let the Treasury draw on it, to pay for essential war supplies. He handed our gold over to J. P. Morgan, the New York banker.

This was the last straw. With the support of Lloyd George, the Prime Minister, Bonar Law now forced Cunliffe's resignation.

There was much resistance and intrigue in the City, and *The Times* and *Daily Telegraph* carried on an organised campaign on Cunliffe's behalf.

But Bonar Law stuck to his guns and proved that, in the last resort, Ministers of the Crown can beat the City and the Press combined.

Even then the battle was not over.

Cunliffe was succeeded in 1920 by Montagu Norman, whose long reign as governor continued until 1944.

During the period he often gave bad advice to Ministers and must be regarded as one of those most responsible for the mass unemployment and trade depression of the inter-war period.

Body blow

NORMAN clashed with Sir Winston Churchill, when the latter was Chancellor of the Exchequer from 1924 to 1929.

Churchill, on Norman's advice, had returned to the gold standard, at pre-war parity, in 1925.

This had struck a body blow at British exports and brought

on the General Strike in 1926.

Sir James Grigg, Churchill's Private Secretary at the Treasury, relates how Churchill used to rag Norman about this when they met.

"Whiston," he says, "was a magnificent rhetorician. He also had a sense of mischief. Norman was no talker and no believer in admitting anything in the nature of levity into the serious business of public finance. Churchill made many speeches to Norman about the evil effects of the gold standard—partly abusive, partly derisory. Norman retired more and more into his shell."

Churchill moreover "sought to exercise more pressure in the matter of Bank Rate policy than was in the bond in those days of private enterprise. Once he actually ordered the governor to suspend a rise in the Bank Rate, on which Norman had decided."

Norman stood on his legal right and refused, and for a long time after this there was no fun in Winston's references to the governor.

Such a defeat, he said, would be "excessively inconvenient."

The Attorney-General asked him whether it would not be simpler and perfectly legal for changes in Bank Rate to be decided by the governor and deputy-governor alone, with the consent of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Cobbold did not seem to think much of this idea. But it is surely the way out of many difficulties.

There should in any case be much closer contact and interchange of staff between the Bank of England and the Treasury. They live too much in separate worlds.

But, whatever happens, it must be made unquestionably clear that the final decision on all disputed questions must rest not with the governor, much less with his part-time directors.

It must rest with the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

It must rest with the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

large to the governor to be able to receive advice from a wide range of experienced men.

The range covered by members of the court is still too narrow. Most of them are still merchant bankers; too few are industrialists and none are joint stock bankers.

The status of part-time directors varies with different governments. Cunliffe treated them as contemptuously as he treated Ministers.

"No good governor," he said, "could be effective with any court unless he could ignore them as I have done and should do again." Norman was a masterful man who always dominated the court.

Surprised

CATTO, in my time as Chancellor, never told me that he must withhold his advice until he had consulted the court.

Indeed, one member of his court has told me that Catto once said: "You may be surprised that some of the most important questions never come before the court at all. I settle these direct with the Chancellor."

The present governor, Mr. Cobbold, told the tribunal that on September 16 and 19 he was busy canvassing individual members of the court to make sure that they would not vote against him when he proposed to increase the Bank Rate from five to seven per cent.

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LOGAN

GOURLAY

Aly Khan at UNO!

And oh, by the way...

EXPECT riots, I was told, when I arrived in Karachi, or at least a few demonstrations by the citizens, who are very displeased.

The cause of their displeasure was not my arrival in Karachi, the capital of Pakistan, but the appointment of Aly Khan as Pakistan's permanent representative at United Nations.

The forecast has, however, turned out to be wrong. Up to the time of writing I report with something like sorrow that there have been no riots or demonstrations, though there have been violent expressions of criticism from every citizen I have talked to and in the newspapers.

We started on the east side of the lawn (I think), and paced in step towards the west side, about turned, and so at one turn I fell out of step.

Mr High Noon changed step with the expertness of a leader of a coalition Government. He said in a soft, Oxford-educated voice: "Of course there has been a lot of criticism of Prince Aly Khan's appointment; there is always a lot of criticism of any appointment, particularly in this country, but I personally think that it is an excellent appointment. The prince (he never failed to give Aly that title) has all the qualifications needed for the job."

I inquired what the qualifications were. "He has a knowledge of the world, he has tact, polish, and charm; he should make an ideal diplomat. Indeed, he is the most polished man I have ever met."

My comment to the effect that I had once heard Rita Hayworth saying the same thing about Aly was, I think, drowned by the hard whistling of the birds in the trees.

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My comment to the effect that I had once heard Rita Hayworth saying the same thing about Aly was, I think, drowned by the hard whistling of the birds in the trees.

Mr High Noon changed step with the expertness of a leader of a coalition Government. He said in a soft, Oxford-educated voice: "Of course there has been a lot of criticism of Prince Aly Khan's appointment; there is always a lot of criticism of any appointment, particularly in this country, but I personally think that it is an excellent appointment. The prince (he never failed to give Aly that title) has all the qualifications needed for the job."



THE patience of the East. Advertisement in the Pakistan Times: "Golden opportunity for boys and girls interested in film line. Stardom guaranteed. Send stamps for details." Explanation: In a Moslem country like this it is still considered wicked and immoral to follow the film line, so they have to advertise for ambitious juvenile delinquents.

hold the ill-fated airship the R101. It is still waiting for the R101.

Overheard

F.B.I. It is not known what will happen to Aly Khan after the Pakistani elections, expected in November, when, say, the Government's chief, Mr High Noon will become Mr After Noon.

I ASKED what was inside the huge hangar standing near Karachi Airport. I was told it was built to

hold the ill-fated airship the R101. It is still waiting for the R101.

English girl (air hostess) to a dark-skinned gentleman in hotel lounge in Karachi: "Write your phone number on this bit of paper. I'd never lose it. It's got my recipe for English Yorkshire pudding. Never travel without it." Ah, the English, the baffling, indestructible, incredible English everywhere!

ROUND-UP

BONN

HITLER's pensioned generals are drawing more money from Konrad Adenauer's West German government than the victims of Nazi concentration camps.

Now West Germany's powerful Social Democratic opposition party is trying to force a bill through the Bonn Parliament to stop the pensions and send Hitler's former soldiers out to earn an honest living.

German Socialist members of parliament revealed this week that Hitler's former field marshals each draw a state pension of 2213 a month.

Retired Nazis—classified as pensioned civil servants—some of whom are believed to have signed orders sending thousands of people to their death in gas chambers, each collect 2230 a month.

And the victims? Ex-prisoners who survived Hitler's concentration camps, and are now bedridden invalids as a result of the tortures they suffered, get just 251 a month from West Germany's state-run pension scheme.

The now, which threatens to divide the West German Cabinet, was sparked off when Finance Minister Franz Eisel introduced his pensions budget.

During the year beginning April 1, the West German government planned to pay 2451 million to Hitler's former officers and soldiers and their families.

The budget for pensions to Nazi victims totals a modest 280 million.

The Hitler pension payroll includes 75 former field marshals, generals, lieutenant-generals, and 63 widows of high-ranking Nazi officers.

Also drawing pensions: 120 former Nazi major-generals and 104 major-generals' widows, 800 brigadiers and 359 brigadiers' widows, 1,725 colonels and 980 colonels' widows.

MOSCOW

THE Soviet Antarctic Expedition has now set up its seventh and reportedly last station at what is termed the "pole of relative inaccessibility" in the geographic centre of Antarctica.

The chief of the Soviet Antarctic Expedition, Mikhail Somov, who is now directing the expedition's work from Moscow, said the Soviet Union has no territorial claims in the Antarctic but would definitely want a say in what sort of regime is eventually to be set up there.

Somov said the Soviet expedition was almost six months behind schedule and he thought the International Geophysical Year should be extended.

He expressed his "personal view" that the ideal solution would be to set up a permanent international scientific station near the South Pole in which all countries now represented there could take part.

The Soviet Union has 183 scientists and technicians in the Antarctic. Their main base is at Mirny, and the two chief scientific stations are at Vostok, at the geo-magnetic pole, and now at Sovetskaya (altitude: 11,800 feet)—the "pole of relative inaccessibility."

The Soviet expedition intends to pull out, Somov said, with those of other countries as soon as the I.G.Y. programme is completed.

MELBOURNE

A LARGE mass of Russia's Sputnik II, capable of making a deep hole in the earth's surface, could fall from space in two months' time, according to Australian scientist Dr V. Hopper.

Hopper said the remains of the satellite, travelling at thousands of miles an hour, could hit a city. "But there is so much more sea than land on the earth's surface, it is more likely to fall into the sea," he said.

The fall of the Sputnik, which weighs nearly three tons and still has the body of the dog Laika aboard, would make a wonderful spectacle as it blazed into the earth's atmosphere and arced across the sky, Dr Hopper said.

"It may break up as soon as it comes into our atmosphere, but there should be plenty left to strike the earth," he said.

MIAMI

MIAMI, city of a million people, is scandalised. It has just heard that four of its prominent citizens have been accused of misusing more than seven million dollars from the Federal Savings and Loan Association they ran.

A Federal Grand Jury has indicted City Councillor Eason de Hirschmeyer, prominent, elegantly-dressed, pampered sportsman. He was the company president until his resignation a few days ago.

Indicted with him and out of jail on a five-thousand-dollar bond each are Leonard Abous, treasurer, George Kennedy, director, and Sam Becker, secretary.

The charges of taking 7,084,409 dollars and using it for personal investments followed two years of quiet investigation by F.B.I. agents.

THE TWO-WAY STRETCH—by Cummings



"Help! Something's about to split—pardon—become a little local difficulty. I mean..."

The Virginian lady forgets herself at the Palace

VICTORIA, ALBERT AND MRS STEVENSON. Edited by Edward Boykin. Muller, 25s. 308 pages.

ABOVE Mrs Stevenson's grave in Virginia is an inscription. "Her life was beautifully illustrated by devoted piety and expanding benevolence. Meek, gentle, frank, artless and confiding, she seemed to have been created to be loved."

The editor's commentary on this selection of Mrs Stevenson's letters from London is on the same unflattering and exalted level.

Mrs Stevenson's virtues can be taken for granted. Her wit has to be. Yet the letters which she sent home more than a century ago have a value of their own. They show us London in the last years of William IV's reign and the first of Victoria's as it appeared to a Virginian lady of good family who observed the scene with a sharp eye and with the excitement of innocence. The result is a book that is objective and endearing, but of slight literary merit.

Bewildering

In 1830, Andrew Stevenson, her husband, became American Minister in London. He represented a country which could then be regarded as a poor relation.

Sally Coles Stevenson found herself in a busy, bewildering but

friendly land. The climate was awful, but the roads were excellent. Duchesses blazed with diamonds. Their dukedoms saw to it that Mrs Stevenson (to the simple delight of his wife) shot far more than his fair share of the pheasants.

The Republican lady from Virginia wrote in her own way of the strange customs of English society.

"Wealth is nothing as to the rank it gives, tho' all important as to the comforts. In vain, the rich bankers and merchants give feasts of which Lucullus might have been happy to have partaken, they are forced to keep within their own magic circle. Everything here is different from what it is with us, even the manner of knocking and ringing



by GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON

at the door—a visitor knocks and rings, a servant rings—the postman knocks twice.

There was a moment at the Palace when the daughter of Virginia rebels forgot where she was. But the good Countess Ludlow was at hand to admonish her: "Pray, my dear Mrs Stevenson, do not lean against that pillar."

On essential matters, however, Mrs Stevenson stood firm. One Sunday evening at Lambton Castle the Duke of Sussex, uncle of Queen Victoria, proposing to play cards, remarked that he believed this was considered a sin in the States.

Bad example

"I replied instantly in a calm, earnest and emphatic manner, so that, although a little deaf, he did not lose a word. Your Royal Highness is right. We think it a violation of that commandment which bids us to keep holy the Sabbath Day, and we also think it is setting a bad example to our dependants who cannot so well discern between right and wrong."

His Royal Highness remained silent for several minutes and there was no card-playing at Lambton Castle that Sunday evening.

Mrs Stevenson enjoyed what she saw of England—the glitter, the splendour, the sense of tradition. She even became used to the refined accents of the English nobility.

From her pleasure came these letters, evoking a scene that is even stranger for us than it was for the moralising wife of the American Minister.

The title of the book is misleading. Mrs Stevenson was not on intimate terms with Victoria or the Prince Consort.

—(London Express Service).

Let Your Nose Guide You

NATURE IS YOUR GUIDE. By Harold Gatty. Collins. 16s.

FOR three hours we had been flying over flak and searchlights, but I had not seen them. I had been watching "blips" of light on a radar screen and marking the information they conveyed on a navigation chart.

Then we were hit; the sudden panic, the uncomfortable swing at the end of a parachute.

On foot in Germany I had no blips and no chart. Even my pocket compass was broken. I did what travellers have done for centuries—selected the Pole Star and guided myself by that.

Stars alone

Luckily for me there was a clear sky. An expensive course in air navigation had given me nothing more than a knowledge of the stars to help me on my way.

Now, 15 years after that winter's night, Harold Gatty, the man who navigated Willey Post in his first flight round the world, has published a book which would have been invaluable to me then.

He explains man's earliest methods of pathfinding, and why primitive man is more conscious of time than of distance.

"Three hours away" is after all more useful information than "three miles" which you have no idea of the type of country to be covered.

The early navigators knew how to use the sun and the stars, but they could also navigate by sense of smell and by observation of birds, animals, weather and vegetation.

The book is full of fascinating snippets of natural lore. Why we tend to walk in circles in conditions of "no visibility" how, when walking across wind, we constantly veer away from our source: how strong sunlight can alter our sense of direction.

But the chapter I found most interesting as any was Finding Your Way in Towns. For years I have carried a small compass on the dashboard of my old Bentley, for finding my way out of strange cities. I knew, but never thought of using the facts, that churches have an East-West axis, that isolated houses usually face South, that television aerials normally point the way to the transmitting station.

ERIC WILLIAMS

—(London Express Service).

BARBIE GETS HER MAN

CALL ME WHEN THE CROSS TURNS OVER. By D'Arcy Miland. Angus and Robertson, 13s. 6d. 256 pages.

THOSE who saw the play Summer of the Seventeenth Doll will already have made the acquaintance of the Australian "outback." Mr Miland uses the greater freedom both of language and of movement which the novel affords to fill in for us a lot of the detail of that rough and primitive life.

Its heroine Barbie Corabon is presented as the ideal of outback womanhood. There's no frilly nonsense about her: she is loyal, tough and independent as any man but as loving and lovable as any woman. In short she combines the male virtues with the female measurements.

MAN OF IRON

Left an orphan by the death of her father in the opal mines, she sets off into the surrounding world to find a mate worthy of herself, catching a living and lending a hand now on a farm, now in a store, now at a fair.

She is housemaid at a hotel when she meets the man of her choice; he is a wandering strong man who inhabits the "cubby" out in the yard and is known locally as "Fascination," or "Fas" for short.

Of course her pride has to resist his charms at first: (though "he looked like a wall of iron from head to toe"), and, of course, she has to surrender in the end (for "he had black curly hair like Jack Dempsey's, tangled eyelashes, a broken nose and a pair of remarkable eyes. They were different colours").

COMPLICATION

But nothing runs smooth in this tough land of fly-blown shocks and acid spaces, not even true love. While Fas is away earning some money for the wedding, one of his ex-girls turns up and convinces Barbie (all too simply) that she's carrying one of Fas's joeys (a baby to you).

As shocked as any Dickens heroine, Barbie clears out without leaving so much as a note and finds herself a better man. Joe McAvoy is true and straight and strong and marries her and



builds her a shack and gives her a joey, but she never forgets Fas. Once their paths cross and she learns that that wicked girl was lying. But it is too late now; or would have been if a providential heart disease hadn't carried off Joe and the joey at one sweep and left her free to pick up with Fas where they left off.

This incredible romance is made almost credible by the reality of the background. Mr Miland manages to communicate his love for even the most ramshackle parts of his native land, and his zest almost redeems a story cruder even than its language and simpler even than the living conditions it describes.

Richard Lister

—(London Express Service).

My idea of what makes a SQUARE

—By JOHNNY DANKWORTH

—VOTED BRITAIN'S TOP BAND LEADER AND THE YOUNGEST OF THE MEN WHO LEAD BRITAIN'S BIG BANDS.

JUST what exactly is a square? There are many definitions. But let's try to be a little more precise.

To some of us a square is someone who doesn't like modern—or perhaps, traditional—jazz.

To others a square is a square, or someone who can't take Eds Epps, Frank Sinatra. Or a lover of "straight" music.

Different

BUT let's be honest. A square is someone whose opinion differs from ours. Someone who doesn't find pleasure in the things we like. In fact, the square is always someone else.

But I've got a few of my own definitions. YOU'RE A SQUARE if you go out and buy a record because everybody else is buying it. Or because you see it's among the best-sellers.

Sometimes reports of the numbers of records sold are grossly exaggerated. More than one artist who has been presented with the coveted 1,000,000-sale golden disc has been later found to be rather bad at arithmetic, and a million dwindles to less than half that number.

The truth leaks out when the royalty returns for the tune are calculated.

YOU'RE A SQUARE if you think that because Buddy Boggas usually makes good records, his latest one can't be bad—and you're a bigger square if you buy it on that assumption.

This blindfold purchase of discs is just what goes to lower the standards of recording artists. Loyalty is one thing, but unwavering belief that your hero can do no wrong, is exactly what will cause HIS downfall in the end.

YOU'RE A SQUARE if you imagine that just because you've heard or read a lot about Buddy Boggas lately, he deserves all the fuss. That is just what his publicity agent wants. It's been working overtime.

And it's only an easily-fooled public which make it worthwhile.

YOU'RE A SQUARE if you switch off what you don't understand—whether it's a symphony, jazz, or Indian folk music—without giving it an ear.

YOU'RE A SQUARE if you judge a person by his looks, clothes, or occupation. Cartoonist Gerard Hoffman, for example, whose dress would possibly cause amusement in a jazz club, would understand the music he heard there better than lots of the fans would.

Doubles

JOHN NEVILLE, the Shakespearian actor, is mad keen about jazz. Jack Brymer, clarinet professor at the Royal Academy of Music, loves it too—and can play it as well as lots of jazzmen.

—(London Express Service).

RECORDS by IAN ROBSON

Here is history in the making

IT was a chill December evening. In a small room in the Augusta Tower at Windsor Castle a man sat in front of a box-like microphone.

All day the engineers had worked in the room, laying cables and testing, testing, testing.

The man's face was drawn and worried. But there was only one task left to speak to the people who were no longer his subjects and tell them why he had decided he could no longer be their king.

Around their radio sets the people of Britain waited.

Lord Reith, then Sir John Reith, director-general of the B.B.C., announced: "This is Windsor Castle. His Royal Highness Prince Edward."

There was a momentary pause, then the man who had been Edward VIII began his Abdication speech. One of radio's most dramatic and touching moments had begun.

The Abdication speech might have been lost but for the art of recording.

It is now on sale in Britain on a long-playing record called The Sounds of Time (Orion, MG20021A), an astonishing and moving history in sound of the 15 years from 1934 to 1949.

In 65 excerpts it ranges from H. G. Wells's gruff voice warning that "the world is drifting towards catastrophe" to the hymn sung by massed choirs at the last Olympic Games in London.

There is the voice of Neville Chamberlain, describing how he had asked Hitler to give an undertaking that he would withdraw his troops from Poland.

Chamberlain goes on: "I have to tell you that no such undertaking has been received, and that consequently, this country is at war with Germany."

But the dramatic moments are not all of voices.

At the height of the war a microphone was installed in the woods of Surrey to catch the sound of a nightingale.

The nightingale's song comes through clearly. Then, faintly in the background, there is a dull hum. The hum becomes a roar and the sound of the nightingale is drowned as 1,000 bombers fly over Surrey on their way to Germany.

There is humour, too. When Britain depended on radio for its entertainment there was ITMA. The well-loved voice of Tommy Handley is on the record.

The disc includes recordings that were not made public until years later. There is Montgomery making a private speech to officers of the Eighth Army before Alamein. "Here," he says, "we shall stand and fight." And there is the voice of Churchill, stirring as he says: "Let us therefore brace ourselves to our duty," triumphant as he says: "This is your victory, the victory of the cause of freedom in every land."

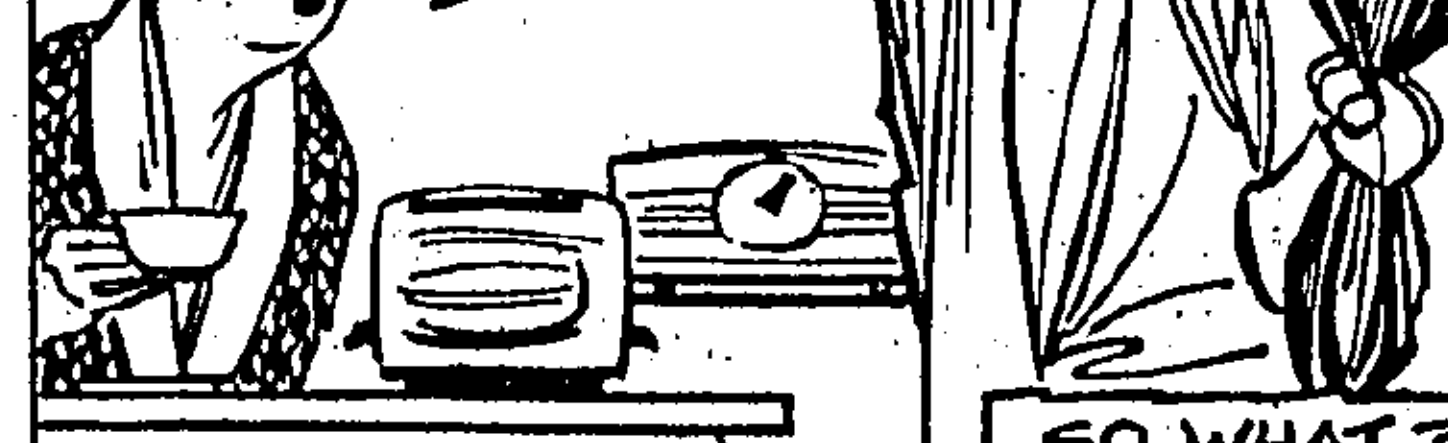
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"DON'T YOU THINK I SHOULD PIN YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS ON YOUR COAT?"



THE PROMISE—YOU'LL GET HOME—EARLY WIFE.

"THE WEATHER FORECAST SAYS FAIR AND MILD!"



SO WHAT?

"I GOT MY REPORT CARD!"



BE PREPARED.

Expecting The Worst



BEFORE THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE SCHOOL PLAY, THE DRAMATIC COACH FORTIFIES HIMSELF WITH TRANQUILIZERS AND A BUS TICKET TO PARTS UNKNOWN.

"I'LL BET IT'S THE BIG TUBE!"



EVERY TIME THE TV PICTURE FLIPS, SO DOES POP.

By Harry Weinert

THE GIRL WHO IS ALWAYS THINKING SHE HEARD SOMETHING GIVE.



MISSIVE FROM THE TAX OFFICE.

GO AHEAD—OPEN IT!



BEING LOOKED OVER BY THE GIRL'S FAMILY WHO ASSUME A LOOK-WHAT-THAT-CAT-DRAGGED-IN ATTITUDE.

WEEKEND SOFTBALL MATCHES

Torrid Race For The Batting Championship In Each Division

By "TIME OUT"

The teams engaged in this weekend's softball matches will be just going through the motions of playing, since, except for the Men's Senior League the other two championships are "in the bag" so to speak. Nevertheless spectator interest should be maintained at a reasonably high level during the playing off of the spate of postponed games because of the torrid race for the batting championship in each division.

With only a few more games to complete the fixtures, the favourites in the different leagues will have to literally 'keep their eyes open' when striding up to the plate and nervousness means slipping down one slot in the batting list. There is no game scheduled for this afternoon and the programme gets under way tomorrow at 10.00 a.m. when the very gallant Overseas take on the University of Hongkong in a ladies' match.

The University's Frances da Silva had the distinction of tossing the Ladies' League's first no-hitter of the current season against the very same Overseas in a curtailed game in late December 1957. Subsequently she almost repeated her performance in the second round game, but it took a single off the bat of Overseas' first-baseman Y. S. Kung to spoil everything. Eight extra-bases hits and nine singles featured this return game and with the University now finding its form after a poor start the Overseas are in for another bad defeat. The burning question is "Will Frances da Silva get her second no-hitter?"

Extremely Weak

The opposition is extremely weak and needs another couple of seasons to settle down to playing competitive softball. Another one-sided game with the University girls, taking things easy should be witnessed. The only Senior League game of the day is down for 11.30 a.m. when the P.1 Dodgers meet South China. The latter registered their initial win of the season when the Dodgers gave them a walkover just a fortnight ago. While the Carolinians will be holding their regular line-up which includes four ex-juniors the Dodgers will in all probability throw in a side full of reserves. It promises to be a dull game with the result favouring the Dodgers.

Twice Beaten

The 1.45 p.m. game has the CAA ladies pitted against the demoralised South China ladies. The latter have beaten the Athletics twice already, the first game being highlighted by a 10-hits barrage unleashed on the head of port Olive Yuen of the Athletics. She has since improved by leaps and bounds as was evident by her fully living up to her surprise selection as starting pitcher for the Combined Chinese girls against the Taiwan ladies not so long ago.

If she can reproduce this form the Caroline Hillers will not have everything their way. Internal strife in the South China line-up has brought the team to such a state that unless they settle their differences and realise that team spirit is what really matters they may be victims of a sensational upset.

No team can really settle down to playing ball when an infielder shows (as I saw recently) an inclination to make the put-out by a solo effort in-

stead of tossing the ball to the outstretched and waiting glove of a team-mate. An upset by CAA cannot be ruled out altogether which should make the league-leading Hurricanes jump with joy if this happens.

"Prestige" Game

The 'prestige' game between the champion Seminoles and the Dodgers of the Junior League takes place at 3.30 p.m. In the previous meeting the champions had a comparatively easy time in taking the decision by 8 runs to 3 because of three unearned runs which the Dodgers gave away via two wild throws in the infield and a wild pitch by hurler Reuben Despa.

The tribe's lanky pitcher Lal Dayaram narrowly missed a no-hit game when Ray Pacheco singled in the bottom of the 5th. With star shortstop "Klondike" Wong a certainty for the warmth of a seat in the stands, Kenneth Abbas gets a chance to show his arm at the windy alley.

Wong, the Junior League's potential batting champion, will most assuredly be benched for the Seminoles' last game of the season and this is, in my opinion, a shrewd move since it is extremely difficult to latch onto one of three Despa's pitches when this unpredictable hurler touches the form we all

know he is capable of—as the Cheyennes will readily testify. For those of you who wish to debate the pros and cons from the point of view of sportsmanship, I would like to point out that the winner of one of the batting titles last year did not play in the last three games presumably in order to protect his lead. The only thing objectionable about it was that his team-mates chose to co-operate, with or without his knowledge, by generously forfeiting some very 'tough' matches by playing truant!

Drastic Re-shuffle

To get back to the game itself, I understand that Ed "Chief" Carvalho is making a drastic re-shuffle of the line-up of his team with a view to giving some of his bench-warmer a final chance to make the team.

Information is sketchy, so I will not venture to guess, except for Abbas, who will be seen in what position. As for the Dodgers, Diesta Sr. is putting out a full side to avenge the earlier defeat. Everything hinges on Reuben Despa. An in-form Despa means triumph with a capital "W" and an off-form Despa will make this a tame affair. However, the score shouldn't be more than 5 or 6 runs to the winners since both sides are capable of a high standard of softball.

It makes you laugh the sad, cynical laugh to think that the Australians huddled for the cops when a mild-looking inoffensive chap called "Lol" Larwood scared their batsmen with a fashion of bowling that

DESMOND HACKETT'S COLUMN

THIS GAME OF RUGBY IS A MANY SPLENDOURED THING?

London.

Your Rugby Union observer is not given to such outbursts of demonstration as whitewashing along the hallowed surrounds of Twickenham—"Go home, Wallabies." But, by jove, they were chewing their pipes and grasping their tankards ferociously after that shocker when Australia abused England and England "wallabied" Australia recently. They growled such phrases as "Jolly bad show" and "These chaps can't play the game." And that is the strongest form of protest and disgust you can expect from any Rugby Union type.

Well, you can imagine how they felt when they BOOED. Yes, they actually shouted sacred tradition "THEY BOOED AT TWICKENHAM." And this was the occasion on which proud fathers took along their sons to show them the splendour of the hooligans' game played by gentlemen.

Unhappily, all the perceptive junior could see was dockside hooliganism from some Australians.

This calculated ruffian rugby could not have been perpetrated at a more unfortunate time. The grammar schools are sacking soccer and turning to rugby because they reckon this is the game to inspire the higher creed of sportsmanship, where the game was the thing and the victory a mere aside.

Sack 'Em

Never again can the rugby chap point the stem of his pipe in scorn at the antics of the soccer players.

A soccer type such as referee Arthur Ellis would probably have had several of the Wallabies sitting out most of the game repenting—if they have the consciences to repent—his shocking behaviour in public.

It makes you laugh the sad, cynical laugh to think that the Australians huddled for the cops when a mild-looking inoffensive chap called "Lol" Larwood scared their batsmen with a fashion of bowling that

in those days was considered exceedingly unorthodox. I hope that the Australian rugby chiefs will now scorch the cables telling their players to play the game like men or catch the next boat home. And for the sake of the prestige of the game in this country our own Rugby Union legislators should insist. Any more of this wretched conduct and we will have to cancel the remainder of the tour.

Gory Path

These are tough, brutal words. But then this is a tough, brutal occasion. The passing of the Wallabies has been a path more gory than glorious.

This game of rugby is a many splendoured thing. It produces the kind of chaps a man would be proud to have for his sons. In Britain the code of manners has been a splendid example to every other sport.

It is nothing short of tragic that the spotlight should expose only bad manners, bad temper, and rotten sportsmanship. Only the code of good hosts checks the indignant lovers of Rugby Union from saying: "For sport's sake, go home, Wallabies."

And don't make the error of thinking that this enraged appeal would rouse the citizens of Australia to a violent, go-to-hell mood.

I have lived with Australians. They love to win. They will fight to the last chance for victory. But I have found them great losers and modest, cheerful winners.

What a shame that the touring Wallabies should give such an entirely wrong impression of the Australians at play. (London Express Service). (COPYRIGHT)

Answers To Sports Quiz

- Italy.
- 5,000 metres.
- Ron Gaunt.
- (a) Tennis (b) Boxing (c) Golf.
- Argentina.
- World Middleweight Title—he was the original Jack Dempsey.
- Walter Hammond.
- (a) Rugby (b) Cricket (c) Croquet.
- In England, 1912, England, Australia, South Africa.
- Fred Perry.

COMING DOWN HARD



Mr. H. E. Cudliff's Vantage, ridden by P. G. Madden, comes down heavily on his forefeet after taking a jump in the February Four-year-old Hurdle Race at Sandown Park Races on February 22.—Reuterphoto.

Sports Diary

TODAY

Cricket
Div. 1—RCC v CCC; Navy v Army South; Optunist v Scotland; Army North v Police; RAF v MCC.
Div. 2—Buckley v MCC; Normals v DBS; Army North v Army South.
Rugby
Police v Royal Navy (Army, B.S.) 3 p.m.; RAF v Army (Army, B.S.) 4.15 p.m.; Club v Club, 1st (R.V.) 4.30 p.m.; RAF "B" v Royal Tanks (RAF Tank) 5.30 p.m.
Hockey
Ladies' League—Necro "D" v Victorians (H.V.) 1.30 p.m.
Cup Match—Grenada v Necro "A" (Necro) 2.30 p.m.
Senior Shield—Sing Tao v KMB (B.S.) 4 p.m.
Junior Shield—Gymnastics South China v AFS/Army (B.S.) 3 p.m.
Div. 3—CMM v Necro (H.V.) 2.30 p.m.; H.V. v Wayfords (H.V.) 4 p.m.
Athletics
Annual Athletics of KGV School, Mission Road, KGV 2 p.m.
Annual University of HK Sports, Pokfulam 3 p.m.
Cycling
Ninth Annual Race Meeting, Happy Valley (First Day), noon.

THE JOCKEY CLUB DUKES BEGIN THEIR BATTLE

Who will replace Armand Francois de la Rochefoucauld, Duc de Doudeauville, as head of Paris' aristocratic Jockey Club? The duke, who will be 88 this year, has expressed his wish to retire so that he can devote himself entirely to his remarkable collection of snuff boxes.

He has been President of the Jockey Club, which is surely the most exclusive in the world, for 33 years. Now a "Battle of the Dukes" has started for the succession. So far three dukes appear to be eligible.

They are the 74-year-old Duc de Levis-Mirepoix, whose family dates back to 1019, the 80-year-old Duc de Rochefort-Moreuil, whose family dates back to 980; and the Duc de Brissac, whose family is of more recent vintage, dating back to 1388.

The Duc de Levis-Mirepoix is considered too intellectual. A well-known historian, he belongs to the French Academy.

A FINANCIER

The Duc de Mortemart has the disadvantage of being a financier. He is president of an insurance company and is on the board of several mining companies.

As for the Duc de Brissac, who is a brilliant engineer, he is looked on with some disfavour as being too worldly. He is criticised for attending social functions at which "the company is mixed."

The Jockey considers itself the last refuge of French aristocracy. And in matters of membership it is so discriminating that it very rarely admits untitled people.

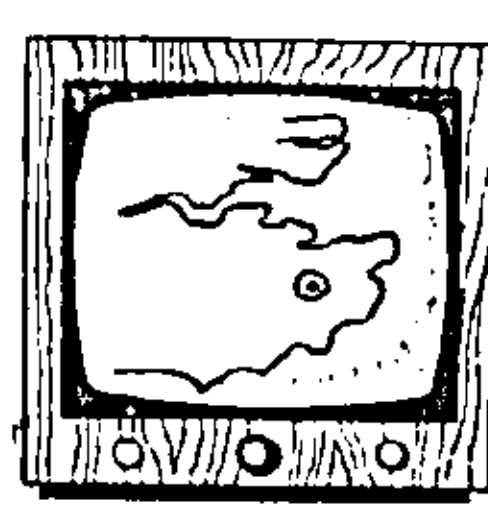
One of the exceptions is Maurice Hennessy, who is the only untitled member of the committee.

In his case many members of his family have married into the aristocracy.

But even aristocratic birth is not sufficient to ensure admission to the Jockey; action and eccentricities are automatically barred.

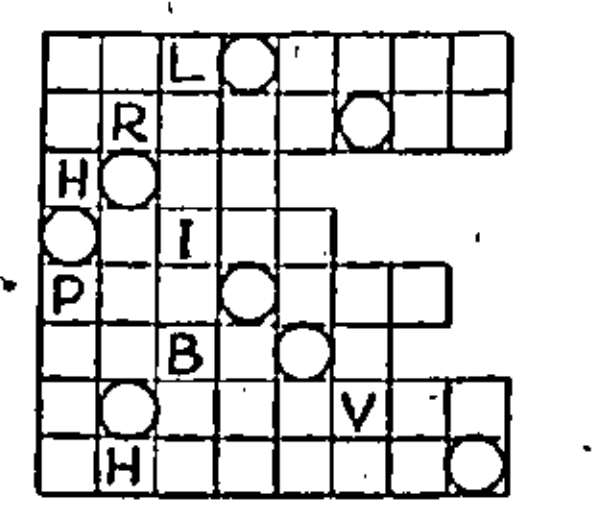
Money is not necessarily an asset, and it is understood that only one Rothschild can be admitted at a time.

(London Express Service).



NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



- Fathers?
- More than a nun
- Landlord
- He preaches
- Small mount
- Old shirt
- From the Middle Ages
- Age of this
- English town
- Bradman or Barbirolli
- Coeur de Lion
- Trojan hero
- Shakespearean heroine
- Of Venice?
- Does he forgive?

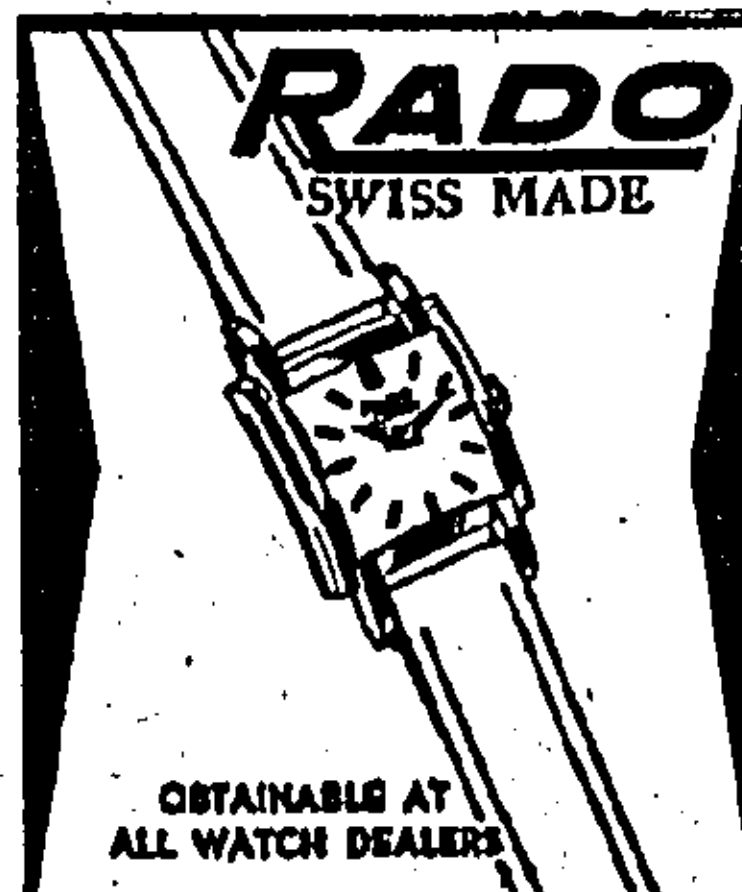
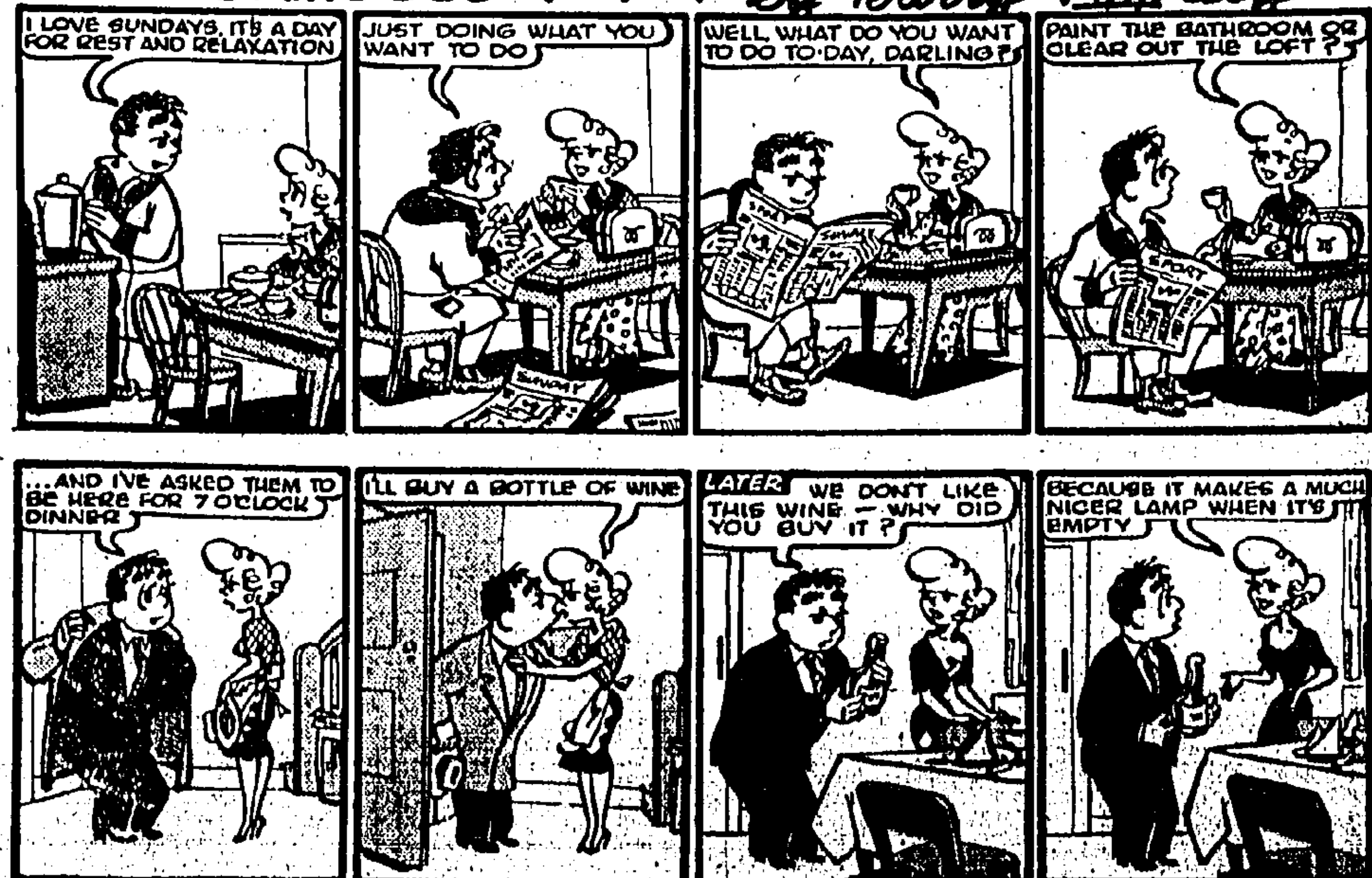
Solution on Back Page

Be Specific—fly CATHAY PACIFIC



flights weekly to MANILA

THE GAMBOLS



Happy Memory

The course has, however, one feature which I found remarkable and in my own experience unique. Some years ago some experimental genius imported a species of grass—I believe from the Gezira Club at Cairo, of such happy memory to so many and now, so they tell me, mostly destroyed—which he hoped would survive to replace the "brownies" that are so common in this part of the world. This grass was of the "creeping" variety and it not only survived; it crept.

They started with little circular greens only a few yards wide. Now the greens are not only of a reasonable size and shape of which golf architects would approve, but they are creeping out and making fairways. At the last hole, for instance, there is a grass area

The playing surface excepted, the golfers of Kirkuk—and there were many of them this year, since the ladies who are great mid-week golfers, were playing a modal competition—might imagine themselves playing the New course at Bannockburn, or perhaps one of the more open, rolling moorland courses of England or Scotland, with rocky outcrops and a few eucalyptus trees substituted for the heather and a reddish Devonshire-like earth for the fairways.

The illusion of being at home is strengthened by some of the tee shots, which in this foothill country lack nothing by comparison with those on the finest sand dune courses in Britain. So long as you have a flat stance and a tee for the ball—in this case fashioned of mud like an enlarged albatross man by your caddy and presented to you stuck on the bottom of the driver—the exhilaration of opening your shoulders and hitting it as far as you can is the same original thrill of golf all over the world. The fact that the ball, on landing, may pitch on a boulder and fly off at right angles soon becomes immaterial. Why worry about little things like that?

Scoring Wing Halves

Record number of goals scored in a season by a half back is 18, by Jack Lewis for Reading in 1951-52. Season Three men have a chance to surpass that figure this season—Roy Bentley (Pulham), Ken Barnes (Manchester City) and Eddie Clamp (Wolves).



FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

From Milk to Music—Trees Bear Strange Fruit

ONE OF THE first scientists to explore the Orinoco River, over 150 years ago, told about a strange tree.

"On a barren flank of a rock grows a tree with leathery, dry leaves. Its large roots can scarcely penetrate into the stone. For several months of the year not a single shower moistens its foliage. Its branches appear dead and dried; but when the trunk is pierced there flows from it a sweet and nourishing milk."

"It is at the rising of the sun that this vegetable fountain is most abundant. Native are then seen hastening from all quarters, furnished with large bowls to receive the milk which grows yellow and thickens at the surface. Some empty their bowls under the tree itself, others carry the juice home to their children."

No wonder those natives in the northern Cordilleras call the tree "arbol de leche" or "the milk tree!"

BUT IF it is your job to take care of a growing white oak, you may find that this is a very thirsty friend, because it will consume 15 gallons of water

each day of its growing season. In Borneo there is a very odd tree which we might think of as a daddy-long-legs. It has roots that grow 50 feet high before the trunk begins to grow.

Do you judge the age of a tree by its size? If so, the Japanese plum is one which might upset your calculations because this variety has been cultivated to remain tiny. There is even one which is over 500 years old but which is only three feet high.

And if you predict future crops from the number of blossoms a fruit tree may have, the Japanese cherry would prove equally deceptive. It is used merely as an ornament and never has any fruit.

And did you know there are real "good neighbour trees"? They are the pipals. These are planted inside the houses in India and trained to grow out through the windows. The sound made by the wind as it rustles the branches is considered music, which should be shared with friends.

ALL OF US like to have our fruit trees bloom profusely. To encourage this farmers carefully protect their orchards from the cold.



Cannonball tree, from the tropics, grows round pods which explode with a loud bang, throwing seeds in all directions.

But did you know that there are trees which are never permitted to bloom, are never allowed to bear fruit, and are always chopped down to prevent them from blooming and fruiting?

The sage palm of India (Matrosylon Rumphii) is such an oddity. It will bloom only once in its lifetime and it will be 15 years old.

But it is chopped down at the age of 14 so that it is not allowed to bear fruit. The pith which fills its trunk is extracted, pulverized, pressed, baked and rendered into the sage of commerce, a well-known food and dessert.

Should the tree be allowed to bear fruit, it would consume the entire 700 pounds of sage it contains and would be a total loss to its cultivators.

When these trees grow wild, they bear fruit only once and then die. That isn't much like our sugar maples, for maples keep producing every spring for years when they are given proper care.

IT WAS Governor Hogg of Texas who proved what different varieties of nuts can do when given a chance. On his deathbed, the governor re-

quested that no monument be placed at his grave. Instead, he asked that a pecan tree be planted at his head, an old-fashioned walnut at his feet.

And that when these trees bore nuts that the pecans and walnuts be given out among the plains people of Texas so that they could plant them and make Texas a land of trees.

His wishes were carried out. The first nuts were saved in 1926 and planted in nursery rows.

When the saplings are large enough to transplant, they are distributed to schools and county boards, a practice which has been done every year since.

This is the nicest memorial I have ever heard of, although it was inexpensive. It proved how little effort is needed to restore acres which lacked trees.

For the governor's gift is helping the programme of better lumbering practices so that America will not be denuded of forests—in fact, it is now a well-grounded policy to cut no more lumber than is grown.

—By Eleanor Marshall

HOW TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS

1. PUT A THICK COAT OF RUBBER CEMENT OVER ONE SIDE OF A SMALL COIN. PUT A BLOB OF CEMENT IN CENTER OF BOTTOM OF A DRINKING GLASS.

2. PLACE A SECOND GLASS ON A TABLE, BOTTOM UP. PUT THE COIN ON IT, CEMENT SIDE UP. PUT GLASS WITH CEMENT ON TOP OF COIN.

3. POUR WATER IN THE TOP GLASS...

4. PUT A LARGE COLORED HANDKERCHIEF OVER GLASSES.

5. LIFT TOP GLASS... POUR OUT WATER.

6. REPLACE GLASS UNDER HANDKERCHIEF... INTO PALM. ASK PAL TO LOOK FOR COIN...

NOW, HOLD COIN IN PALM AND POUR WATER BACK INTO GLASS AND AT SOMETIME STICK COIN TO BOTTOM... PUT GLASS ON TOP OF FIRST ONE!

Your Puzzle Corner

Visiting the District of Columbia:

WASHINGTON REBUS

If you use the words and pictures to your best advantage, you'll have little trouble finding the four Washington buildings Puzzle Pete has hidden in his rebuz:



SCRAMBLED MESSAGE

Puzzle Pete had a little trouble with his sentence about the District of Columbia, but feels you can straighten him out:

District such, on municipal the as vote or of matters do either Residents Columbia, not national

DIAMOND

The District of Columbia being the side of the U.S. FEDERAL government provided Puzzle Pete with a centre for his diamond. The second word is "encountered"; third "a feminine courtesy title"; fifth "to linger"; and sixth "ninth month".

F
E
D
R
A
L

(Answers on Page 19)

WHY CALL THEM MAVERICKS?

THERE ARE MANY versions of the story about the origin of the term "Maverick." For my money, the one I like best is the short yarn told by Charles Siringo. Charlie was born on February 7, 1856, in the extreme southern part of the Lone Star State, on the Peninsula of Matagorda. And during his life he helped brand steers without any marks on them as well as chase the men who tried to change brands.

Get a bit closer to the camp fire and listen to him spill his tale of the early west. And remember, sir, that the West to a Texan—is only Texas.

He speaks clearly, though in a soft voice: As some of you may not know what a "Maverick" is, I will try and explain. In the early days, a man by the name of Maverick settled on the Lavaca River and started a cow range. He, being a chicken-hearted old rooster, wouldn't brand nor earmark any of his cattle. All his neighbours branded theirs; therefore Mr. Maverick claimed everything that wore long ears. When the war broke out, Mr. Maverick had to bid adieu to wife and babies and go far away to fight for his country's good. When the cruel war was ended, he went home and found his cattle roaming over a thousand hills. Everywhere he went he could see thousands upon thousands of his long-eared cattle.



But when his neighbours and all the men in the surrounding country came home and went to branding their five years' increase, Mr. Maverick did not feel so rich. He made a terrible fuss about it, but it did no good, and in a very few years his cattle wore some enterprising man's brand and he was left out in the cold.

Hence the term "Maverick." At first people used to say, "Yonder goes one of Mr. Maverick's animals!" Now say, "Yonder goes a Maverick!"

It is submitted that this is the best and only correct version of the story. If you disagree, don't argue with me. Tell it to Charlie Siringo. But remember, he could handle a six-shooter with deadly accuracy.

By HAROLD GLUCK

A Matter Of Small Size

—Teddy's Unhappy Because He's So Big—No Bigger—

By MAX TRELL

TEDDY, the Stuffed Bear, was shaking his head from side to side. There was a dismal expression on his face.

By and by, Hiawatha, the Small-Sized Wooden Indian, came along. In contrast to Teddy, Hiawatha looked very cheerful. His bow was slung over his shoulder and there was a quiver of arrows at his side. He had just come from an afternoon of hunting.

Hiawatha stopped to look at his sad friend, Teddy.

"What's the matter with you, Teddy?" Hiawatha said.

In A Cracked Voice

"Nothing that you can do anything about," said Teddy in a slow cracked voice.

"I feel fine," said Hiawatha. "I've just been hunting buffalo and antelope. I didn't catch any, but I'm happy just the same."

"I wish I was," said Teddy, shaking his head dismally again from side to side.

Hiawatha, seeing that there was nothing he could do, went whooping off.

Hiawatha had just about gone when Knarf, the Shadow Boy with the Turned-About Name, came along.

"Hi ya, Teddy!" said Knarf. "See this fishing rod?"

"I do," said Teddy. "What about it?"

"I've just been down to the pond to catch some sunfish and sticklebacks. I didn't catch any but—"

"But you're happy just the same!" said Teddy.

His Fat Friend

Knarf looked at his fat friend in surprise.

"How did you know that, Teddy?"

"I guessed it," said Teddy. "Everybody's happy, but me."

"What's the matter with you, Teddy?" said Knarf.

"It's this," said Teddy. "Little trees grow up to be big trees, don't they?"

"Of course," said Knarf. "And little birds grow up to be big birds. And kittens grow up to be cats. And puppies grow up to be dogs! And children grow up to be men and women!"

"That's right," Knarf kept saying. "That's right!"



"Hi ya, Teddy," said Knarf.

"Yes," said Teddy. "And caterpillars grow up to be butterflies! And tadpoles grow to be cows!"

It's All True

Knarf kept right on nodding his head and saying all this was true. Just then Mr. Punch walked over from the other side of the room.

"Now what's this all about?" he asked Teddy.

"This is what's bothering me," said Teddy. "All those cats, dogs, children and caterpillars, they all grow bigger. But I keep staying the same size. I was a Teddy Bear last year, the year before that, and the year before that and I'm still the same Teddy Bear, not an inch bigger than I ever was."

"That's the last year you'll be a Teddy Bear," said Knarf. "You're too big to be a Teddy Bear now."

"I do," said Teddy. "What about it?"

"I've just been down to the pond to catch some sunfish and sticklebacks. I didn't catch any but—"

"But you're happy just the same!" said Teddy.

His Fat Friend

Knarf looked at his fat friend in surprise.

"How did you know that, Teddy?"

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"Of course," said Knarf. "And little birds grow up to be big birds. And kittens grow up to be cats. And puppies grow up to be dogs! And children grow up to be men and women!"

"That's right," Knarf kept saying. "That's right!"

Mr. Punch laughed. "You're not small, Teddy. You're big!"

"I am not," said Teddy.

"Teddy," said Mr. Punch, "there are lots of things I could ask you to do and you couldn't do them because you're too big."

"I'd just like to know some things that I couldn't do because I'm too big!" said Teddy.

"All right," said Mr. Punch, pointing to the door. "Let me see you get out of this room without opening the door."

"I can't," said Teddy. "Nobody can."

"You're wrong about that," said Mr. Punch. "A fly can get through the door by crawling through the keyhole. But you're too big to do that."

Teddy was silent.

Little Ledge

"And do you see that little ledge just under the ceiling?" said Mr. Punch. "Let me see you sit on it."

"I can't," said Teddy.

"Nobody can," said Mr. Punch.

"A spider can," said Mr. Punch.

Teddy finally felt happier. He began to be glad that he wasn't any bigger than he was already because there were lots of things he could do now, such as crawling under the sofa, hiding under the desk, squeezing himself behind the bookcase, and so on, which he never could do if he got an inch bigger.

"You just keep on being a Teddy Bear, Teddy," Knarf said. "I will," said Teddy. And he smiled.

Rupert and the Lost List—22

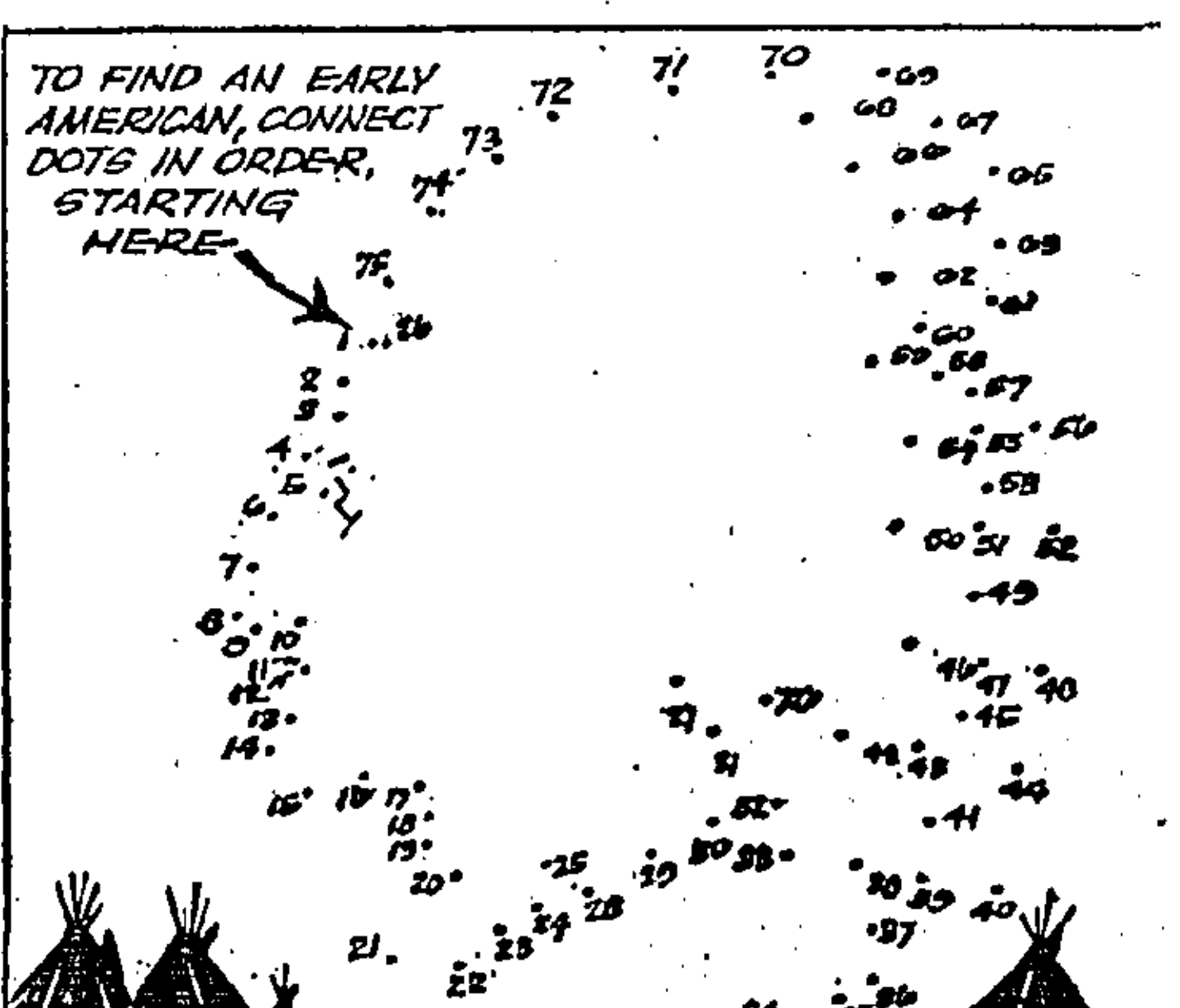


The reader only grunts when it is spoken to and does not try to say "This is the last year you'll be a Golly in desperation. "Stupid thing! I must have eaten my list. Suppose it did! What will Santa say? I can't remember what I wrote on my list and—"



says Rupert. "I think I know what all my pals want for Christmas and you've just found out what Margaret and Brian want. Why not make a new list?" "I only brought the one bit of paper," Golly moans. "Oh dear, what shall I do? What shall I say to Santa Claus?"

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TUNEFUL DOG

HERE'S a dog that's a cool cat when it comes to the piano. Her name is Dixie Belle and she is an English pointer. She lives in Detroit at the home of her owner, Herman Park. Mr. Park has taught her to do 30 tricks. Among the most popular is her singing act at the piano.

The accompaniment is only incidental and must be "dog harmony" rather than human. To the people in the audience the music sounds more like thumping of the keys. After all, the voice is the thing and no one can deny that: Dixie Belle has a powerful contralto voice with tremendous range. Some say it is more powerful than contraltos.

Make Modelling Clay With Salt

DO you want a new hobby? Tired of the old stand-bys? Then try salt sculpturing. It's as simple and easy as clay modelling, and doesn't require a high degree of artistic skill. You can make the salt "clay" in the kitchen, but promise to wash everything when you're finished.

Combine 3 cups coarse salt in a sauce pan with 1 1/4 cups water. Heat until mixture boils. Boil gently three minutes.

Add enough cold water to 1 1/4 cups cornstarch to make a smooth paste. Slowly add cornstarch to boiling salt mixture, stirring constantly to prevent lumping. Boil and stir until mixture is thick and smooth. Scrape into a clean bowl and cool.

The salt clay is worked just as you do modelling clay, and the same type of articles can be made.

To make salt clay pictures, flatten clay on a piece of plywood of the size you wish the finished picture) and cut out design with a cookie cutter, or use cardboard designs and cut around border with a sharp knife.

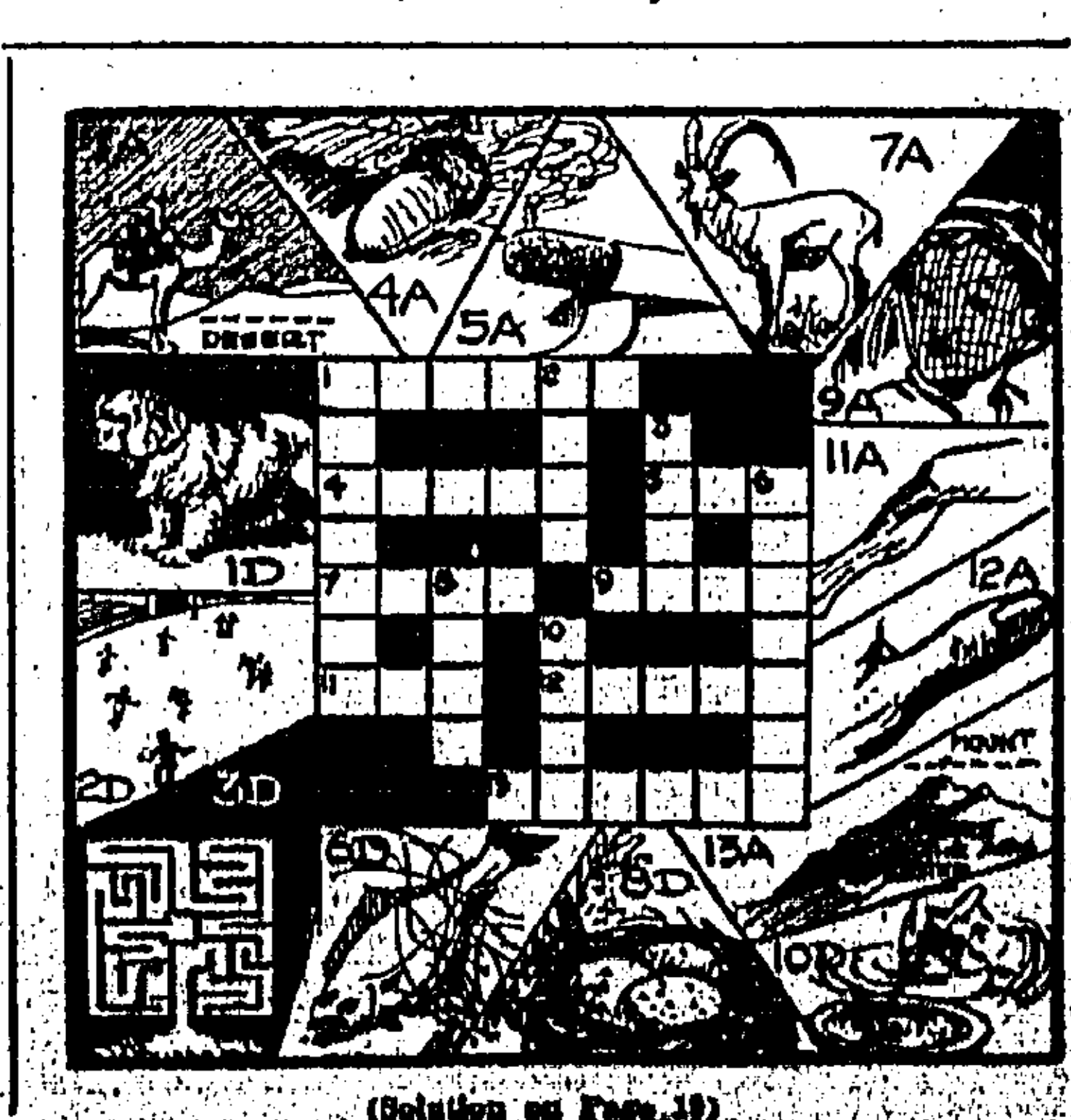
When finished, allow clay to harden in a warm, dry place for

24 to 48 hours. It will then be very hard, and can be painted with water colours.

This clay is soft enough to use in a cake decorator, so you

can get unusual effects in your pictures with this gadget. Wash the decorator immediately after using.

By VIOLET M. ROBERTS



(Solution on Page 19)

YOUR BIRTHDAY ...By STELLA

SATURDAY, MARCH 1

BORN today, you are a great truth-seeker and your honesty is only surpassed by your outspoken frankness. Often you are not as diplomatic as others think you ought to be, but to be other than what you are would betray your ideals—and this, for you, would be an impossibility. Your integrity is a basic characteristic and you must stand or fall on those grounds.

Although your life may not always be an easy one, you will ultimately reach an outstanding success which brings great personal contentment and happiness. You have a great deal of perseverance, and once you have set your sights on some definite objective, nothing will deter you from reaching it. You have a quiet reserve which commands respect and obedience, although you are not the table-pounding type. In fact, some take this quietness for a lack of will power. How wrong can anyone be!

You women are born diplomats and know how to handle any given situation with ease. And, what is more, you do it without sacrificing any of your frankness. You are quick to size up a person, and your first impressions usually are correct. You men have executive ability and fall into the category of those who can run big business. You have literary talent but may use it as an adjunct to your work rather than as a separate career.

Among those born on this date were: Dimitri Mitropoulos, orchestra conductor; Tiffany Thayer, William Dean Howells and Lystra Strachey, authors; Alexander Melville Bell, inventor of the "Vocalion"; Augustus St. Gaudens, sculptor, and Lois Moran, actress.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MARCH 2

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—A day of friendly get-togethers. Also make new friends who can bring pleasure and even profit into your life.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Pay a visit to relatives a short distance away. If a pleasant day, drive into the country.

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—Perhaps, by joining others in some community affairs, you can make a lasting impression upon strangers.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—Let down tensions today and relax with friends and relatives at some neighbourhood affair.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—There is romance for you today right within the nearby neighbourhood community. It could be surprising.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—It might be a good idea to indulge in relaxing recreation suitable to the day. Restore energies.

BORN today, you have intuitions that are exceptionally keen, and there are times when you appear to be almost psychic. You seem to know what is going to happen, although you cannot give a reason why. Don't let this disconcert you, for there are people to whom the stars have given this extra gift, and if they make good use of it, they can prosper greatly.

This also makes you highly adaptable to changing circumstances, and no matter what trend you are passing, you seem able to measure up to the crisis. Naturally diplomatic and tactful, you have a knack of knowing how to handle people. You probably would do well as a counsellor or personnel director, for you would never betray a confidence, no matter what the provocation.

You appear to be so conciliatory that you fool people into thinking you are an easy mark. What an error! You merely cover an iron fist with a velvet glove. You try all the persuasive angles first. But if they fail, you are ready to fight a tough battle to get exactly what you want.

Your emotions are near the surface and you are exceptionally attractive to members of the opposite sex and seem to prefer their company to that of your own. You women are apt to be flirtatious, and it may be some little time before you settle down and select one beau from many. When you do, however, your loyalties are undisputed.

Among those born on this date were: Paul de Kruif, bacteriologist and author; Pope Leo XIII; Samuel Pierpont and De Witt Clinton, statesmen; Bedrich Smetana, composer, and Samuel Slocum, inventor.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MARCH 3

PISCES (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—should develop definitely in your favour.

ARIES (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—Excellent aspects today and tomorrow for affairs pertaining to children. Perhaps you are planning a party?

TAURUS (Apr. 21-May 21)—If your job is selling, then this should be a period of good sales and profits. Improve your employment prospects.

GEMINI (May 22-June 21)—You can take a calculated risk today and expect to win out over your adversaries. A fine day for positive action.

CANCER (June 22-July 23)—You can increase your business profits if you plan things right today. Be a little more adventuresome.

LEO (July 24-Aug. 23)—Two days in which you can anticipate a good upturn in business and financial affairs. Make hay while the sun shines.

VIRGO (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Be progressive and constructive in your activities and you can make a handsome business profit now.

LIBRA (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—If you need to take a trip to clinch a contract then do so. This is your day to win handsomely.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24-Nov. 23)—Combine occupational and domestic affairs to the mutual advantage of both—and make a profit in doing it.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—You have a good chance to receive that promotion you may have been anticipating. Past work counts.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Partnership financial matters are happily affected today and

This Funny World



"And it's guaranteed not to last!"

• BY THE WAY •

by Beachcomber

FOREIGN agents in this country must be gnashing their teeth at the news that our rocket-sites are to be kept secret.

To make doubly sure the sites should be camouflaged to fit in with the surrounding country. Who would suspect that the buildings, of being anything but old-world cottages? Some of the emplacements might even have inn signs hung outside them to deceive the over-inquisitive, and the site could be manned by troops disguised as farm-workers, brandishing tankards and singing drinking songs.

Dagger in the Dark (7)

AS Shuttleford tried to edge away from the continually swelling wedding party he became aware that the Solopang dancing girl was staring at him. Had she penetrated his disguise? Approaching him with the swaying walk of the hill tribes, she said in perfect Bayswater English: "Didn't we meet at the Hampstead? Lanester Gate?" "Hush!" replied Shuttleford, recognising Miss Hermione Pozzleton, of the Secret Service. Then, he said loudly in his Siamese voice: "Kokanga Dolt Bakka!" and she replied nonchalantly, "Dok sa rokolya sa molki," which means, "We're evidently on the same job." This exchange had been overheard by the Portuguese cook, who now joined the two agents. "Tony Lashmore," he said, "Let's stick together." "Hush!" said Shuttleford again. "That Syllan coalheaver is

listening." Lashmore laughed. "That's one of us," he said, "Bob Fraser."

Natural history

AMID the excitement caused by the seal which was washed ashore in Essex, other day, and died of old age, a calmer citizen asked what causes seals to die of old age. The answer is, old age. It is not generally known that the Patagonian seal has a mane and dainty little ears. All seals have hoarse voices, through constant barking, but there the resemblance to the almost human singers of the latest kind of song ends—apart from a tendency to catch in the mouth fish thrown about in coffee-bars.

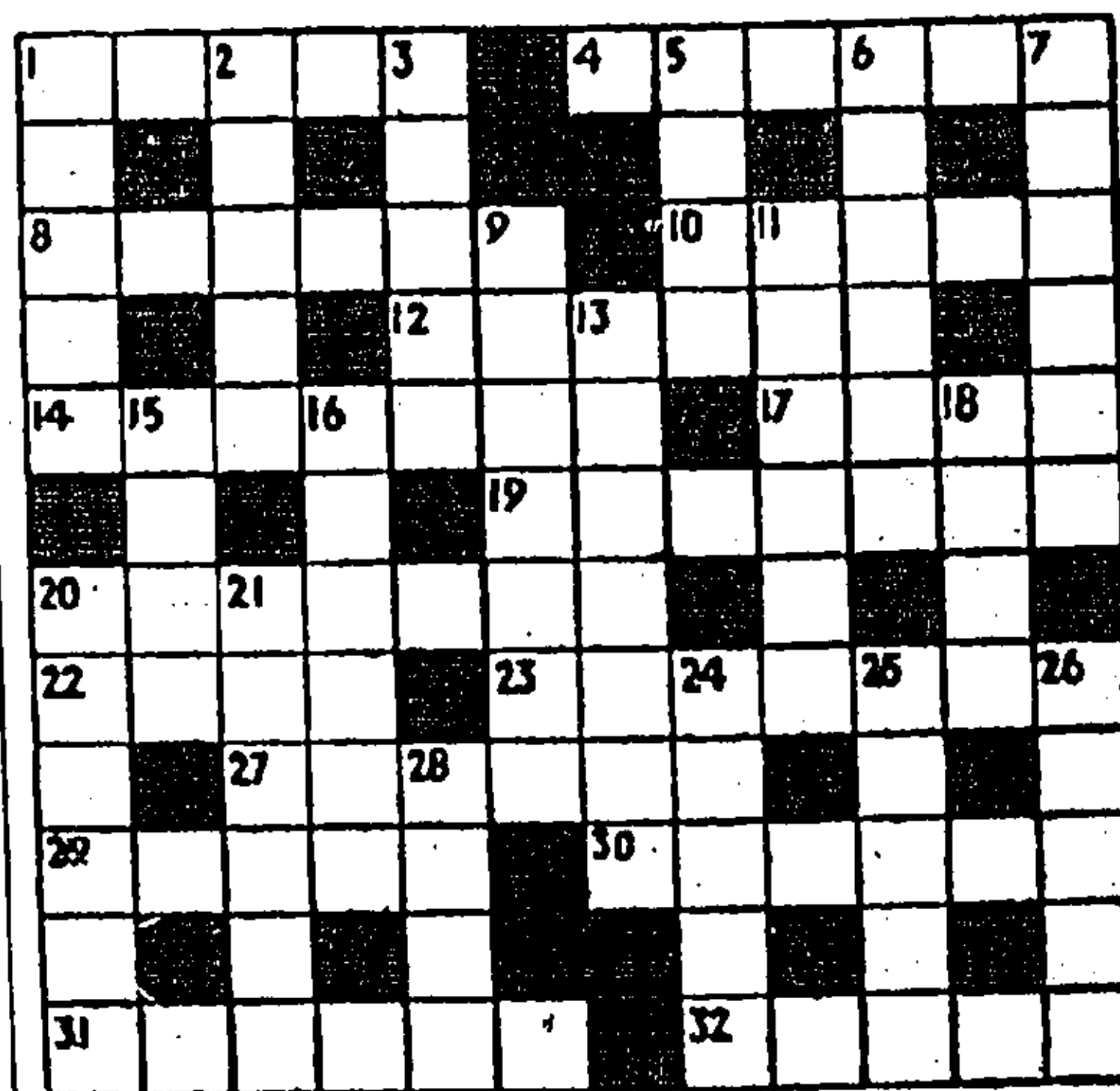
TARGET

T	B	R
O	E	E
R	A	P

How many words of four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square on the left? In making each word, the letters in the square may be used only once. Each word must contain the large letter in the centre square, and there must be at least one nine-letter word in the list. No plurals, no foreign words, no proper nouns. TODAY'S TARGET: 46 words, good; 54 words, very good; 61 words, excellent. Solution on Monday.

YESTERDAY'S SOLUTION: A 11-letter word, which was the name of a famous actor, was the answer to the puzzle. The word was "HARRY LONSTON".

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- Merchandise shipped (5).
- Vaults (6).
- He wields the rod (6).
- Game group (5).
- Drives back (6).
- Chap with an appointment for a command (7).
- Learning (4).
- Called something else (7).
- Cloudy (7).
- Mr. Linklater? (4).
- Blue-pencillers (7).
- Cheshire, possibly (6).
- A symbol to know (5).
- Not just slight (6).
- As uncommon as can be (8).
- Black man! (6).

DOWN

- The fascination of March (5).
- Daughter of Lear (5).
- It might be grand (5).
- Ready for anything? (4).
- Sounds a fine-looking cab (6).
- Finished the puzzle? Yes! (6).
- What a draughtsman who's made an error may have to do? (7).
- Soothers everyone to start with (6).
- Lady snooker? (7).
- Animal impersonator? (4).
- Jet-propelled water (6).
- Strugglers bring it up (4).
- Some beverage, this! (6).
- Quarrel pettily (6).
- What's wanted (6).
- Falsification (6).
- Difficult of belief (5).
- Here the puzzle does! (4).

FRIDAY'S SOLUTION: Across: 3. Manicure, 6. Rice, 9. Deserted, 11. Car parks, 13. Glad, 15. Atlantic, 18. Ten-on-two, 19. Inch, 21. Sessions, 23. Complete, 25. Kivi, 27. G-rasping, DOWN: 1. Eric, 2. Scar, 4. Avar, 5. Idea, 6. Until, 7. Ended, 9. Daint, 10. Skein, 12. Action, 14. A-gain, 16. Tepees, 17. Copse, 19. Incog, 20. Comm, 21. Slap (rev), 22. Sun, 23. O.B.-it, 24. Ship.

• JACOBY ON BRIDGE •

West's King Blocks East

By OSWALD JACOBY

DR HARVEY BLUESTONE of New York won his first important tournament title when his team captured the Republic of Texas event in Fort Worth. This final match was based on total points and a sporting three no-trump bid that he brought home helped their cause materially.

Harvey won the opening spade lead with the king and saw that he would have troubles. It seemed very likely that West would have the diamond ace for his overcall and Harvey needed to bring home either the queen of spades or the king of diamonds to make his contract.

His first play was to lay down his ace of hearts and right then

NORTH		EAST	
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CHINA MAIL

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SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1958.

Sheaffer's
STERLING SILVER TIP

Labour Splinter Group Denounced

CABLE BRIEFS

Chaddesden, Feb. 28.
Mrs Mary Maxwell had such a good hiding place for her door key that she couldn't find it and called firemen yesterday to help her open the house.

She returned from a shopping trip and found that the coal dealer had dumped several hundred pounds of coal on the shed floor where she keeps the key.—United Press.

Denver, Feb. 28.
Charles Edwin Dunlap is the new name for which court approval is being sought by real estate dealer Charles Edwin Swindler.—United Press.

Karachi, Feb. 28.
The Karachi Morning News today summarised the highlights of the new Pakistan budget as:
1. Fresh taxes. 2. More taxes. 3. Still more taxes.—United Press.

Bellaire, Mich., Feb. 28.
Mrs Leonard C. Bailey, the Antrim County treasurer, hates to see people pay their taxes. Every time receipts for the payments reach her office Mrs Bailey comes down with a severe attack of hay fever and asthma because she is allergic to an ingredient in the forms.—United Press.

Madison, Feb. 28.
The face on the bathroom floor led to quick arrest of three boys who broke into the place.
The face was a photo of the girl friend of one of the burglars.—United Press.

Chicago, Feb. 28.
Christmas has come a little later for Mrs Jerry Famera. Mrs Famera bought a Christmas cake eight years ago. It has just begun to bloom.—United Press.

Greensboro, N. C., Feb. 28.
Policeman L. T. Goodman learned yesterday that it's not easy to get out of his paddy wagon.
Goodman entered the rear of the empty wagon to inspect it and a wind gust snapped the door shut. He spent several minutes vainly entreating passersby to let him out before a school-girl came along and set him free.—United Press.

NAMESAKES
Answers: Pilgrims, 2 Priories, 3 Hosts, 4 Friars, 5 Palfreys, 6 Tabards, 7 Medals, 8 Chivalry, 9 Canterbury, 10 Knight, 11 Richard, 12 Troulus, 13 Cressida, 14 Merchant, 15 Pardoner.
Geoffrey Chaucer.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION
REAR SHY Sly Pig Sticking Blocking Blue Bolt Beutl Adrian Adrian Wall Call Cull Leather Leather Morocco Moor Likley Likley Lively Liver Lever Ever Even Etern Knead Knead High Brow Brown Sawyer Lawyer Layser Holey Delays Keep Keen Mustard Cress Crows Trews Strew Straw Wind MEANDER.

you are cordially invited to attend
THE SECOND SUNDAY MEETING
of the

"Way of Life" Bible Lectures
at
The Peninsula Hotel West Hall (1st Floor)
on
Sunday, March 2, 1958 at 6.00 p.m.

The American Evangelist, Milton Leo
will speak on
"The Greatest Name in History"
(This lecture will be repeated in the Bible Auditorium, corner of Chatham & Mody Roads, Kln. at 7.45 p.m.)

Printed and published by FRANK PUNNSIEVE for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria in the Colony of Hongkong.

Will Jeopardise Party's Chances In Election Time

By FRASER WIGHTON

London, Feb. 28.
Labour Party chiefs today officially denounced a new splinter group within their movement whose views run counter to official policy on such issues as H-bombs and rocket bases.

Sarawak Wants Hongkong Capital

Sarawak — one of Britain's fastest growing colonies in Southeast Asia — has started a bid in Hongkong to attract capital to that country by offering tax free concessions to investors.

In an endeavour to strengthen her economy and lighten her security, the Sarawak Government wants to industrialise the country by granting businesses and factories income-tax exemptions in the initial five-year period of development.

This bid is all part of a drive to open the country up within the framework of a development plan costing well over \$100 million.

THE CONCESSIONS
The Sarawak Government, in making investment an attractive proposition, will assist approved industries under their Pioneer Industries (Encouragement) Ordinance and under other laws including:

- ★ Importation free of Customs Duty during a period of five years of all building materials, tools, plant, machinery, pipes, pumps, belts or other materials necessary for the construction, alteration or extension of a factory.
- ★ Income-tax concessions. A pioneer manufacturer will be allowed to write off capital in five years.
- ★ Assistance in obtaining land.
- ★ Consideration by the Development Finance Corporation of applications for finance.

Sarawak, which is 400 miles east of Singapore, is described by the Sarawak Government as a land of "peace, progress and of the future," where they are "cordial industrial and racial relations."

The three officials who resigned are Mr Norman Tucker, director; Mr Stephen Arden, general manager; and Mr Alexander Gibson, musical director.—China Mail Special.

London, Feb. 28.
Three officials of the Sadler Wells Opera Company tonight announced their resignation, after an amalgamation with the Carl Rosa Opera Company had been announced.

The merger, forced on the two companies by soaring production costs, will mean singers, musicians and stagehands losing their jobs.

Trade unions representing actors and musicians stated today that they would resist the amalgamation plan, due to take effect this summer.

The three officials who resigned are Mr Norman Tucker, director; Mr Stephen Arden, general manager; and Mr Alexander Gibson, musical director.—China Mail Special.

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith



"Dear, I'm going to run over to mother's for a minute—I'll be back in a couple of hours."

HECKLERS DROWN BRITISH MINISTER'S SPEECH IN GLASGOW

Glasgow, Scotland, Feb. 28.

Hecklers protesting about the British Government's Rent Act drowned a speech here tonight by Mr John MacLay, Secretary of State for Scotland.

The interruptions started as soon as he began to speak and long passages of his speech were inaudible.

The Rent Act permits higher rents for millions of British homes and gives landlords of 800,000 houses and flats the right to evict hitherto protected tenants.

Bitterness
Bitterness about this legislation has caused numerous incidents at public meetings and earlier this week, Mr Henry Brooke, Minister of Housing, was driven from the hall by an angry crowd.

The hecklers at tonight's meeting here shouted about the hydrogen bomb, the financial situation and the Government's Suez intervention, but their main anger was over the Rent Act.

One woman jumped up and shouted: "I am a widow with four children. I am being evicted."
Another woman shouted: "Are you a landlord yourself?"
Later, when Mr MacLay called for reasonableness from landlords in the application of the act they were cries of "let us have an amendment!"

Mr MacLay finished with a warning to landlords that they would abuse the trust of the Government at their peril.

Baillie Robert Gray, the Chairman, later addressed the audience: "Ladies and gentlemen and cowards — only cowards would do what you are doing tonight."
"I wish I had you in court tomorrow morning. Some of you would get 90 days without the option."—China Mail Special.

Bible Lecture
American Evangelist, Milton Leo, will deliver his second Sunday Bible Lecture on the first floor west wing hall of the Peninsula Hotel at 6 p.m. tomorrow. The subject will be, "The Greatest Name in History."

The Way of Life Bible Lectures conducted by Pastor Milton Leo are for the general public. All are cordially invited to attend. The sermons may be secured in print by those who come to the meetings.

EGYPTIANS RELEASED BY SUDAN

Khartoum, Feb. 28.
Three Egyptian Army officers and a group of soldiers and civilians arrested when they tried to enter the Sudan in a Nile steamer last week were released today and have returned to Egypt, it was announced tonight.

The District Commission of Wadi Halfa said that the Egyptians were released early today on instructions from Khartoum and left immediately in the steamer in which they had entered the Sudan.

While under detention, the three officers, all captains, were kept at the town's largest hotel and "well looked after," he said.

DETAINED
They were detained on February 20 after a search of their steamer revealed a quantity of light arms, sacks of flour and sugar and clothing which they claimed were for distribution to the local population in the area—one of two areas Egypt has claimed.

Before their release they were interrogated by local police.

A government spokesman in Khartoum said the Egyptians were allowed to take back with them their light arms and stores.—Reuter.

REDIFFUSION

11.50 a.m. "The Cruel Sea"—Episode 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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